

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXIX. No. 23.—POLLARD & McLAUGHLIN, Props.

NAPANEE

DEROCHE & MADDEN,
Barristers,
Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHE, Q. C. 51y J. A. MADDEN.

MORDEN & WILSON,
Barristers,
Solicitors of the Supreme Court of Ontario Conveyancers, etc.
A. L. MORDEN, W. G. WILSON,
County Crown Attorney. 51y

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—In the Downey residence, between M. W. Pryn's and the late residence of Dr. Clark, John street, Napanee. 51y

HERRINGTON & WARNER,
Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st., Napanee. 5y

TITCHBORNE HOUSE
Tonsorial Parlor.
A. LALOND, Proprietor.
Thoroughly overhauled and repaired. Only first class hands employed, and satisfaction guaranteed. Patronage solicited. 1y

CHAS. STEVENS,
Customs Broker
and Shipping Agent. Office, opposite Campbell House, second floor west Merchants Bank, Napanee. Parties having shipments to any point in the United States will find it to their interest to write or call on me. Enquiries by mail promptly answered. N.B.—Type-writing executed with neatness and despatch. 17y

F. X. BEZO,
MANUFACTURER OF
TENTS, AWNINGS, HAMMOCKS, WATERPROOF HORSE AND WAGON COVERS, BOAT SAILS, ETC.
5y SOUTH NAPANEE.

MAIR'S
Machine Shop,
Corner Adelaide & Bridge sts., Napanee.
Steam Engines and all kinds of Boilers made to order. Also all kinds of machinery repaired on the shortest notice. 5y

THE SUN
Life Assurance Co'y.
Head Office, Montreal.
Annual Income, \$25,273.35; Assets over, \$2,000,000.
Insurance in force, \$16,021,100.
J. Little, Peterboro, Inspector of Agencies; W. H. Hill, Peterboro, Manager for Central Ontario.
City—Rev. S. CARD, Local Agent, Napanee.

H. BRADSHAW,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Honorary Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto. The cases of domesticated animals treated by the latest and most approved system. Office, opposite Burns' livery stable, Dundas st. Orders by telephone will be promptly attended to. Charges moderate. 1y

NOTICE.
Court of Revision.
To the Ratepayers of the Township of North Fredericksburgh. Take notice that the Court of Revision for the Township of North Fredericksburgh, will be held in the Town Hall, on the 26th day of May, 1899. N. B. MILLER, 23c Clerk.

WANTED.
Reliable Pushing Men
to sell our choice Nursery Stock. Complete assortment. Our salesmen have good success, many selling from \$100 to \$150 per week. A good pushing man wanted here at once. Liberal terms and the best goods in the market. Write to
McGILL BROS.,
23c London, Ont.

N. A. CATON, INSURANCE AGENT.
Representing the following companies:
London and Lancashire Life Assurance Company,
Canadian Mutual Aid Association,
Citizens' Accident Insurance Company,
Quebec Fire Insurance Company.
Office in the Grange Block, John st.
NAPANEE, ONT.
Rates and full particulars on application. 5y

DOMINION
Express Company.
Napanee Agency at Beaver Office,
TEMPLETON & BEEHAN, Agents.

Goods, Parcels and Money Packages delivered and Collections made at all principal points in the Dominion of Canada, United States, Great Britain, China, Japan, etc. **AT LOWEST RATES.**
Service by the Canadian Pacific railway and connecting lines, steamships, etc.
Agencies along the N. T. & Q., K. & P., Brockville & Westport, and Erie & Huron railways.
Quick Despatch. Reasonable Charges. Absolute Safety. Enquire for rates. 23c

TO BUILDERS.
Operations have begun at Meagher's Lime kiln, and I am prepared to furnish the
Best quality of Lime
at lowest possible prices. I have also a superior quality of
BUILDING - AND - COURSEING - STONE, BRICK - AND - SAND,
and all building requisites in that line.
This kiln has been established for ten years, and I am satisfied that my experience is a guarantee of a first-class article. All orders promptly attended to.
20c
THOS. MEACHER,
Napanee, Ont.

THE LENNOX AND ADDINGTON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY is continued exclusively to insured farm property, country churches, halls and schoolhouses, and is devoted to the interests of the farmers of the counties of Lennox & Addington, Frontenac and East Hastings.
Board of Directors—Messrs J. B. Aylsworth, M. M. Vanliven, B. C. Lloyd, U. C. Sills, Thomas Empey and A. C. Park.
Honorary Directors—D. W. Allison, A. P. Vanliven, J. W. Bell, M. P., H. A. Baker, J. S. Sherman, D. C. Forward and Allen Pringle.
President—John B. Aylsworth, Esq.
Vice-President—B. C. Lloyd, Esq.
Secretary—A. C. Sills, Esq.
Treasurer—Thomas Empey, Esq.
Auditors—John Jackson, W. R. Gordon, Esq., Agents—J. N. McKim, J. McNeil, J. W. Mettler.
The Board meets at the Company's office on the first Friday in each month at 1 p.m.
Napanee, Jan. 3, 1899. 5y

THOS. BYMINGTON,
PRODUCE MERCHANT. DEALER IN
Flour, Feed, Seeds & Provisions

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY

WHAT IS GOING ON OUTSIDE THE TOWN.

Interesting Items Picked up by our Busy Correspondents.

[All contributors to our columns inside the county are notified that envelopes containing correspondence must not be sealed, as it necessitates our paying extra postage. Merely turn the fly of the envelope inside and it will travel securely.]

Wilton.
Maxwell Lapun left on Thursday last for Watertown.
Benjamin Mills and family have moved in Mrs. Peter's house.
Mr. Austin Simmons is having a large machine shed erected on the site of the old shed.
Miss Mattie Wallace has returned from Elgin, where she has been visiting for some time.
Mr. McLean, of Queen's, conducted services in the Presbyterian church, last Sunday evening.

Yarker.
Scott's livery is doing a rushing business. W. E. Moore Esq. paid a visit to Tamworth on Sunday.
Connolly and Bro's. foundry was photographed on Monday.
Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. is billed for our town on Wednesday.
The Rathbun Co's. drive of logs are at present passing through this place.
Arbor day was observed in our school on Friday last and the yard now presents a neat appearance.
The iron bridge of the Kingston, Napanee and Western Railway Co. here is receiving a new coat of paint.
Mr. Max Vanluven has his photograph gallery now in operation and has already taken several fine scenes about our hamlet.

Tamworth.
The Board of Trade met last Tuesday evening, and it was agreed that all stores be closed on Monday, May 26th, in honor of our Queen. Customers outside the village will please take notice.

PUBLIC SCHOOL HONOR ROLL.
5th Form—Mabel O'Brien, Bertie Assestine.
Senr. 4th Form—May Hunter, Sidney Rose, Ethel Aylsworth, Minnie Shields, John O'Brien, Lulu Hinch, Blanche Sherman, John Wermworth.
Jnr. 4th Form—Wesley Shier, Stella Smith, Lucy Lockridge, Carrie Wermworth, Edith Coxall, Florence Fraser.
3rd Form—Robt. Perry, Edna Fraser, Jackson Aslo, Harold Fuller, Addie Coxall, Russell Shier.

Bell Rock.
A white crane has been seen in this vicinity.
The entertainment held on the 2nd was a success.

The He Ho Hep is now constantly heard on the river.
Rev. J. Roadhouse held missionary services here on the 28th inst.
H. T. Shibley the Reform candidate will address the electors here on the 8th.
The cheese factory started to day under the management of Mr. Taylor, of Shannonville.

Arbor Day was well celebrated by the school children. The school grounds now present quite a pleasing appearance.
The Sunday school officials talk of buying an organ. Mr. W. F. Pomeroy, of Odessa, has offered them a superior instrument at a moderate price.

Westbrook.
Our Sabbath school is largely attended.
Joseph Howie has returned home from Kingston.
Another wedding is looked for in the



Gull Creek.
Mr. George Webb appears to be a little better, but still very weak.
We have had some rain recently but still it is very cold for the month of May.
Ploughing, seeding and harrowing is the calling of the day. Some are pretty well advanced with their sowing.
It is said that the water is very low in Salmon river comparatively at present. That seems strange when the water is so high in Gull Creek.
Shingles, timber and logs for lumber are floating along Long Lake and Salmon river towards their places of destination. Those interested in them are anxious to see their speedy arrival in port.
We are anxious to find out the whereabouts of the Napanee EXPRESS for last week. We are much disappointed on account of its non-appearance at any time, but more so at the present.
Many are glad to see the name of Mr. J. S. Miller a candidate for Addington at the coming election, with the "Ind." attached. "Equal Rights and Privileges," "Measures and not Men" are the choice of the people.
Mr. Robert Webb lost a cow lately. Cattle in general in this vicinity seem to be weak and helpless this spring, yet not for want of feed, there is abundance in store of dry feed, but the creatures are longing for the grass, which is very backward for the season.
Deseronto.
Mr. Wm. Stafford left last night for Oswego.
The Reliance left for Faithaven, loaded with ice.
The Jubilee Singers sang to a small audience last evening.
Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. performed at

Patents having shipping to any point in the United States will be sent to their interest to write or call on me. Enquiries by mail promptly answered. N.B.—Type-writing executed with neatness and despatch.

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REMOVED.
"Phil" Vandalstine
has removed his barber shop from the Tichborne house to the place on John street, formerly used as a Custom House. Two doors north of Grange drug store. A room, entirely separate from the barber shop has been fitted up where ladies' hair dressing and shampooing will be done every Monday and Friday afternoon.

JAMES AYLSWORTH,
Clerk, 7th Division Court,
(County of Lennox and Addington.)
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES,
CONVEYANCER,
COMMISSIONER, ETC., IN H.C.J.
Insurance, Money Lending and General Business Agent.
TAMWORTH, ONT.
Noted for promptness and reliability.—Patronage solicited.

ECONOMICAL
Collecting Agency,
E. A. CONNOLLY, MANAGER.
Accounts or Notes Bought or Collected
TERMS EASY. RETURNS PROMPT.

If you have some bad debts or debts that are troublesome to collect, give them to E. A. Connolly, who is making a specialty of that kind of work. And you will get some satisfaction out of what is now very unsatisfactory business. He has already collected over \$2,500 of doubtful debts for good firms, to whom a reference can be given.
E. A. CONNOLLY,
February, 1890, 19 Warner Block, Napanee

MONEY TO LOAN.
I am prepared to lend money in sums of \$10 and upwards on the security of first mortgage. Farm and Town Property.
At 6, 6 1/2, 7 PER CENT. STRAIGHT.
No fees nor commission paid by borrowers, am also prepared to buy or sell promissory notes of undoubted security.
Insurance policies granted on nearly all classes of property in first-class stores. Commenced at bottom price. First-class farm and isolated property insured at 75c per \$100 for 3 years.
Correspondence solicited. T. G. DAVIS,
Insurance and Money Lending Agent.

C. D. WARFAM, L. D. S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, On
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Dundas St., Napanee.

To the people in the County of Lennox and Addington whom he has served in the past he renders his sincere thanks for their favors, and solicits a continuance of their patronage.

The new local one-third, Hydrochlorate of Cocaine, used in the treatment of the teeth.
Will be absent from the office the first Monday and Tuesday in each month, these being the days of his visits to Tamworth. Rooms at Wheeler's hotel.
He will also be absent from his office in Napanee Monday and Tuesday of each week.

CAMPBELL HOUSE, NAPANEE.

Operations have begun at Meagher's Lime Kiln, and I am prepared to furnish the

Best quality of Lime
at lowest possible prices. I have also a superior quality of
BUILDING - AND - COURSEING - STONE, BRICK - AND - SAND,
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THOS. SYMINGTON,
PRODUCE MERCHANT, DEALER IN

Flour, Feed, Seeds & Provisions
We have much pleasure in informing our numerous customers that Field and Garden Seeds are in our stock at prices that will give you the greatest care to supply every article true to name and of the very finest quality.

Persons wishing to send orders for foreign seeds can save 10 per cent by entrusting their orders to us.

GARDEN SEED DRILLS.
Planet, Matthews and Deer always on hand. Also a full stock of all kinds of Grass and Clover Seeds at lowest possible prices.

DO NOT FORGET.
WE IMPORT ALL OUR TEAS
and sell at wholesale prices. All fresh, new and pure—no bankrupt stock. An examination of our stock and comparison of our prices will convince anyone that we can and will do as we advertise.

T. SYMINGTON,
Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

BAY OF QUINTE STEAMBOAT ROUTE.
DAILY TO PICTON,
TRI-WEEKLY TO DESERONTO AND BELLEVILLE.

STR. "HERO"
Will on and after Monday, April 15th, leave Kingston daily at 3.30 p.m. sharp, for Picton and Belleville. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights only. Returning leaves Deseronto Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7.30 for Picton and Kingston. S.A.P. SOTTER and ELEGANT.
The very best facilities are offered to shippers of freight, and lowest rates quoted. No wharfage at Picton on freight by this steamer. Every comfort for passengers assured. Full information given by the Purser on board, or
C. F. GILDERSLERVE, Proprietor, Kingston.

TO ROCHESTER DAILY.
THE STATION LAKE STEAMER
NORSEMAN
C. H. NICHOLSON, Master,
is now making daily trips, leaving Colborne at 7.30 a.m., Port Hope at 9.45 a.m., on arrival of Grand Trunk Railway trains from East and West and North, connecting at Charlotte with afternoon trains for all points on New York Central, Erie, Northern Central, and Lake Ontario Division of Route Waterfront at Ogdensburg, R.R.
RETURNING leaves Charlotte daily at 11 p.m., except Tuesday at 9 p.m., Saturday at 1 p.m., calls at Brighton Wednesday and Colborne Wednesday and Friday mornings, Trenton and Belleville via Murray Canal, Saturday nights.
Leaves by Bay ports via Hero at special rates. Freight shippers will find goods carefully handled and lowest rates quoted.
Every accommodation for passengers. Attention to irregularity solicited. For information address
CAPT. NICHOLSON,
Port Hope, Ont.
C. F. GILDERSLERVE, Kingston, Ont.

THE IMPORTED

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Westbrook.
Our Sabbath school is largely attended.

Joseph Howie has returned home from Kingston.

Another wedding is looked for in the near future.

Wm. Adsett is engaged breaking a team of colts for H. Sheehan.

P. M. Grass has purchased a fine horse from an Amherst Islander.

A number from here attended the sugar social at Albert, and report it a success.

John Holmes has leased the farm of M. Sheehan on Bay shore for three years at \$200 per year.

The household of Mr. George Hybaud was gladdened by the arrival of ten lbs. more of happiness of a girl.

Joseph Sproule jr. and Martha Young were joined, at Hymen's altar by Rev. Thurlow at the parsonage, Cataraqui.

The farmers are working energetically putting in their crops. We never saw the land in finer condition.

A number of young people spent a very enjoyable time at the residence of J. Macdonald, inspector of weights and measures, previous to his son's departure for Cornwall, where he has secured a position in the cotton mill.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE. Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage made by Charles G. Baker and wife, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction, at the Brisco House, in the Town of Napanee, on

TUESDAY, 3RD DAY OF JUNE, 1890. at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, by Robt. McCay, Esq., auctioneer, the following lands and premises, to wit: That certain parcel of land in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Province of Ontario, containing one-fifth of an acre more or less, being composed of Lot No. 18 on the west side of East street, in said Town of Napanee.

Upon the premises are erected two good frame houses. Terms and conditions made known at time of sale, or upon application to the auctioneer, or **HELDINGTON & WATKIN,** Vendor's Solicitors, Napanee.

Napanee, May 1, 1890.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE. Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, at the Town Hall, in the Town of Napanee, on

TUESDAY, 3RD DAY OF JUNE, 1890. at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, being composed of part of Lot No. 18 on the south side of Dundas street, in the said Town of Napanee, bounded and more particularly described as follows, that is to say:

Commencing on Dundas street at the northwest corner of said lot, thence easterly along Dundas street fifteen feet, thence southerly parallel with the westerly limit of said lot one hundred and thirty-two feet more or less to the southerly limit of said lot; thence westerly on the said southerly limit fifteen feet ten inches to the west side of said lot; thence northerly along said westerly limit of said lot one hundred and thirty-two feet more or less to the place of beginning, together with the right of way in common with the occupants of the eastern side of said lot, to the southerly limit of said lot.

Upon the premises are erected a three-story brick building, new, in good condition. This is a very desirable property, and is well situated for a grocery and provision business.

Terms of payment will be liberal. Conditions of sale will be made known at time of sale. For

Gull Creek.
Mr. George Webb appears to be a little better, but still very weak.
We have had some rain recently but still it is very cold for the month of May.
Ploughing, seeding and harrowing is the calling of the day. Some are pretty well advanced with their sowing.
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Deseronto.
Mr. Wm. Stafford left last night for Oswego.

The Reliance left for Fairhaven, loaded with ice.

The Jubilee Singers sang to a small audience last evening.

Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. performed before a large house last night.

Mr. Jack Hopps had one of his horses taken off in the machine shop.

Mrs. Wm. Bowen and Miss Jennie Bowen have gone to Trenton to spend a few days.

The Armenia lost her rudder and had to get the tug to tow her from Belleville to here.

Mr. Robert Geddes went over on the Reliance to spend a few days in Oswego and Rochester.

The Alexandria ran on the rocks at Gananoque and she had to be brought back to be put on the dry dock for repairs.

One of the horses at Cedar Mills got caught in the frog of the railroad track and the cars ran over him breaking off both legs.

Odessa.
Geo. Gennan has removed to Kingston.

The cheese factory has made a good start with Mr. Docherty as maker.

Owing to disagreeable weather the quarterly services were not as well attended as usual.

Stanley Caton, lately visiting here, had his thumb cut off at the Deseronto Mills this week.

Charlie Gordon, Clairmont, N. Y. and Samuel Yole, Rochester, N. Y. spent a few days with friends.

The following pupils have been promoted from part II. to second book: Mable Howard, Archie Babcock, Kenneth Laidley, Ada Babcock, Gertrude Scott.

Nine of the village youths are patched for the magistrates court Tuesday, charged with monkeying with the "Order of Solomony" of the Salvation Army.

Wm. Calder is the possessor of a rare and choice collection of houseplants among which is a Filifer Palm, a beauty, of which an extended article appeared in December Mayflower. It now measures twenty-six inches in height and spreads its leaves eighteen inches and has attracted the admiration of Bostonians.

John Lorne's daughter, living at Sharpston, was badly burned Monday evening. She had gone down cellar carrying a lighted lamp which fell from her hand, broke, and the oil ignited. The flames spread to the girls clothing. Her screams brought her father and mother. The latter was considerably scorched in the attempt to extinguish the flames, which were ultimately smothered. Not much damage was done to the building. The sufferers are as comfortable as the circumstances permit.

Selby.
The Young People's Association are doing nicely. New members nearly every meeting, and it is rumored that they intend in the near future to reproduce the "Old Folks concert." If they should decide they would be greeted with a full house.

The cheese factory is in full blast now making fully twice as many cheese as they did the same day of the month last year.

Mr. Cleall is certainly very successful in managing a cheese factory and deserves to be liberally patronized.

has removed his barbership from the Tichborne house to the place on John street, formerly used as a Custom House, two doors north of Grange's drug store. A room, entirely separate from the barber shop, has been fitted up where ladies' hair dressing and shampooing will be done every Monday and Friday afternoon.

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Correspondence solicited. T. G. DAVIS,
Insurance and Money Lending Agent.

C. D. WARFMAN, L. D. S.
Graduate of Royal College of Dental Surgeons, On
OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Dundas St., Napanee.

To the people of the County of Lennox and Addington whom he has served in the past he returns his sincere thanks for their favors, and solicits a continuance of their patronage.
The new local anesthetic, Hydrochlorate of Cocaine, used. It produces no pain in extracting teeth.
Will be absent from his office the first Monday and Tuesday in each month—these being the days of his visits to Tamworth. Rooms at Wheeler's hotel.
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CAMPBELL HOUSE, NAPANEE.
H. G. MILLING, Prop.

This fine and commodious house is being put in thorough repair, and will soon be more comfortable than ever.

The comfort of all guests is the first consideration at this house.

COMMODIOUS SAMPLE ROOMS.
Lit by gas, on the ground floor, and every convenience for the mercantile traveller. Telephone and telegraph communication.

Good table daily, and the best of Wines, Liquors, Ales and Cigars.

Farmers will find first-class stabling for their accommodation, and at cheap rates. Their patronage solicited. H. G. MILLING.

FARM FOR SALE.
The Weese Farm, in the 14th Concession of Addington, for sale at a bargain. 100 acres, good buildings, land in good state of cultivation. For further particulars apply to
JOHN H. HALL, Esq., Napanee, or to
JOHN C. WIDWELD, Pictou, Ont.

VALUABLE
Farm for Sale.
Homestead of the late Sebastian Hagle, being composed of part of Lot No. 21, part in the fourth concession of the Township of Eastport, containing 120 acres, in a good state of cultivation, less 5 acres of woodland. On the premises is a good dwelling, woodhouse and drive house, two large barns and a shed, in excellent condition; small orchard, four good wells. The farm is well fenced, is on the York road, 1 1/2 miles from Kingston, 9 miles from Napanee, and 13 miles from Odessa, 1 mile from church and schoolhouse. Apply to N. H. PERRY, 361 Bagot street, Kingston, or to NORMAN HOGLE, Napanee.

Persons wishing to send orders for foreign seeds can save 10 per cent by entrusting their orders to us.

GARDEN SEED DRILLS.
Planet, Matthews and Deer always on hand. Also a full stock of all kinds of Grass and Clover Seeds at lowest possible prices.
DO NOT FORGET.
WE IMPORT ALL OUR TEAS
and sell at wholesale prices. All fresh, new and pure—no bankrupt stock. An examination of our stock and comparison of our prices will convince anyone that we can and will do as we advertise.

T. SYMINGTON,
Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

BAY OF QUINTE STEAMBOAT ROUTE.
DAILY TO PICTON,
TRI-WEEKLY TO DESERONTO AND BELLEVILLE.

1890

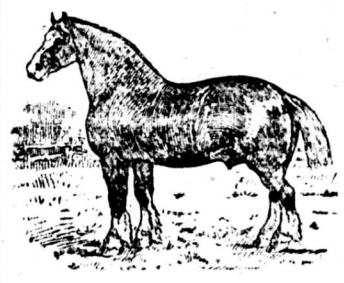
1890

STR. "HERO"
Will on and after Monday, April 15th, leave Kingston daily at 3:30 p.m. for Pictou and Bay ports, going through to Deseronto and Belleville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights only. Returning leaves Deseronto Monday Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 for Pictou and Kingston. SAILING SCHEDULE: The very best facilities are offered to shippers of freight, and lowest rates quoted. No wharfage at Pictou on freight by this steamer. Every comfort for passengers assured. Full information given by the Purser on board, or
C. F. GILDERSEAVE, Proprietor, Kingston.

TO ROCHESTER DAILY.
THE STATION LAKE STEAMER
NORSEMAN
C. H. NICHOLSON, Master.

is now making daily trips, leaving Cobourg at 3:30 a.m. for Hope at 9:15 a.m., on arrival of Grand Trunk Railway trains from East, West and North, connecting at Charlotte with afternoon trains for all points on New York Central, Erie, Northern Central, and Lake Ontario Division of Rome, Watertown & Oswego R.R.s.
RETURNING: Leaves Charlotte daily at 11 p.m., except Tuesday at 9 p.m., Saturday at 4 p.m.; calls at Brighton Wednesday and Colborne Wednesday and Friday mornings, Trenton and Belleville via Murray Canal Saturday nights. Leaves Belleville at midnight Sunday.
Freight from Bay ports via Hero at special rates. Freight shippers will find goods carefully handled and lowest rates quoted.
Every accommodation for passengers. Attention to irregularity specialties. For information address
CAPT. NICHOLSON, Port Hope, Ont.
C. F. GILDERSEAVE, Kingston, Ont.

THE IMPORTED
Suffolk Punch Stallion,



"THE PALMER."
Registered 650, Stud Book, London, Eng.

THE PALMER will stand at the following places:

Monday noon, Jamieson's hotel, Deseronto.
Monday night, Campbell house, Napanee.
Tuesday noon, S. Sager's, Kingston.
Tuesday night, Hope's hotel, Newburgh.
Wednesday night, Mrs. McArthur's, Clark's Mills.
Wednesday night, Hotel, Wilton.
Thursday noon, S. Sager's, Odessa.
Friday noon, hotel, Westbrook.
Friday night and Saturday morning, Kingston.

TERMS TO SUIT THE TIMES.

To insure \$15, payable 1st March, 1891, if the mare proves to be with foal. Two mares, the property of one owner, \$27, only one mare proving in foal, \$15. Single leap, \$10, payable in advance. None but good mares will be served. All mares tried to this horse will be charged. Accidents at owner's risk. Parties disposing of their mares before foaling time will be held responsible whether the mare proves to be in foal or not.

JOHN CARLSON, Owner, Kingston. S. SAGER, Supt. 231

A number from here attended the sugar social at Albert, and report it a success.
John Holmes has leased the farm of M. Sheehan on Bay shore for three years at \$200 per year.
The household of Mr. George Hyabard was gladdened by the arrival of ten lbs. more of happiness of a girl.
Joseph Spronke Jr. and Martha Young were joined at Hymen's altar by Rev. Thurlow at the parsonage Cataract.
The farmers are working energetically putting in their crops. We never saw the land in finer condition.

A number of young people spent a very enjoyable time at the residence of J. Macdonald, inspector of weights and measures, previous to his son's departure for Cornwall, where he has secured a position in the cotton mill.

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE IN THE TOWN OF NAPANEE.—Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain indenture of mortgage made by Charles G. Baker and wife, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction, at the Brass House, in the Town of Napanee, on
TUESDAY, 3RD DAY OF JUNE, 1890,

at the hour of 1 o'clock in the afternoon, by Robt. McKay, Esq., Auctioneer, the following lands and premises, to-wit: That certain parcel of land, situate, lying and being in the County of Lennox and Addington, Province of Ontario, containing one-half of an acre more or less, being composed of Lot No. 18 on the west side of East street, in said Town of Napanee. The same are erected thereon several houses. Terms and conditions made known at time of sale, or upon application to the auctioneer, or
HERRINGTON & WAINE, Vendor's Solicitors, Napanee.
Napanee, May 1, 1890. 22d

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY.—Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, at the Town Hall, in the Town of Napanee, on
TUESDAY, 3RD DAY OF JUNE, 1890,

at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Province of Ontario, being composed of part of Lot No. Six on the south side of Dundas street, in the said Town of Napanee, bounded and more particularly described as follows, that is to say: Commencing on Dundas street at the northwest corner of said lot, thence easterly to the street fifteen feet ten inches; thence southerly parallel with the westerly limit of said lot one hundred and thirty-two feet more or less to the southerly limit of said lot; thence westerly on the said southerly limit fifteen feet ten inches to the southwest angle of said lot; thence northerly along said westerly limit of said lot one hundred and thirty-two feet more or less to the place of beginning, together with the right of way and the right of way over the easterly part of said lot ten feet in width from John street to said premises over the southerly part of the easterly part of said lot. Upon the premises is erected a three-story brick building, new, light and airy, and containing a very desirable property, and is well situated for a grocery and provision business.

Terms of payment will be liberal. Conditions of sale will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to
JOHN ENGLISH, Vendor's Solicitor.
Dated May 8, 1890. 23d

AUCTION SALE OF VALUABLE VILLAGE PROPERTY IN THE VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.—Detail having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, whereby the power therein contained to sell has become operative, executed to the vendor and bearing date the 2nd day of March, 1892, and being stored in the registry office for the Village of Tamworth in Book II, on the 2nd day of March, 1892, as No. 18, and which said mortgage will be produced at the time of sale, notice is therefore hereby given that on
FRIDAY, 12TH DAY OF JUNE, 1890,

at the hour of 12 o'clock noon, at Wheeler's Hotel in the Village of Tamworth, said mortgage will be enclosed by virtue of the power of sale therein contained by a sale at Public Auction, to the highest bidder of the mortgaged premises described in said mortgage, and which are as follows: All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Sheffield, in the County of Lennox and Addington, Province of Ontario, being composed of Village Lot Number Twenty-eight (28) on the north side of Bagot street, and west of the Concession road as shown on a plan of that part of the Village of Tamworth situate on farm lot Number Fifty (50) in the Sixth Concession of the said Township of Sheffield, made by one William R. Aylesworth, P.L.S., and dated May, 1892. There are upon the premises a frame cabinet shop, two and a half storeys high, with a stone engine house, thereon a boiler, and used as the cabinet and furniture shop by Benjamin F. Smith, with the engine, boiler, shafting, etc., machinery and plant as a "going concern." Also a good frame drive house, 24x28. The premises will situate in that certain Village of Tamworth, along the line of the Kingston, Napanee and Western railway, and in a most desirable locality for carrying on manufacturing of furniture, cabinet making, etc. These premises, with machinery and the situated thereon, is a great opportunity for any one who may wish to enter into manufacturing.

TERMS.—The Vendor reserves the right to name one bid. Twenty per cent of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance further terms and conditions of sale will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to
PEPCKE & MADDEN, Auctioneers, 231
Or to JAMES HERBIMER, Esq., Tamworth.
Or P. F. CARSCALLIN, Esq., Auctioneer.
Dated May 2, 1890. 22d

have gone to Trenton to spend a few days.
The Armenia lost her rudder and had to get the tug to tow her from Belleville to here.
Mr. Robert Geddes went over on the Iteliance to spend a few days in Oswego and Rochester.
The Alexandria ran on the rocks at Gananoque and she had to be brought back to be put on the dry dock for repairs.
One of the horses at Cedar Mills got caught in the frog of the railroad track and the cars ran over him breaking off both legs.

Odessa.
Geo. Gennan has removed to Kingston. The cheese factory has made a good start with Mr. Docherty as maker.
Owing to disagreeable weather the quarterly services were not as well attended as usual.

Stanley Caton, lately visiting here, had his thumb cut off at the Deseronto Mills this week.
Charlie Gordon, Clairmont, N. Y., and Samuel Yole, Rochester, N. Y., spent a few days with friends.

The following pupils have been promoted from part II. to second book: Mable Howard, Archie Babcock, Kenneth Laidley, Ada Babcock, Gertrude Scott.

Nine of the village youths are patched for the magistrates court Tuesday, charged with monkeying with the "Order or Solemnity" of the Salvation Army.

Wm. Calder is the possessor of a rare and choice collection of houseplants among which is a Filifer Palm, a beauty, of which an extended article appeared in December Mayflower. It now measures twenty-six inches in height and spreads its leaves eighteen inches and has attracted the admiration of Bostonians.

John Larne's daughter, living at Sharp-ton, was badly burned Monday evening. She had gone down cellar carrying a lighted lamp which fell from her hand, broke, and the oil ignited. The flames spread to the girls clothing. Her screams brought her father and mother. The latter was considerably scorched in the attempt to extinguish the flames, which were ultimately smothered. Not much damage was done to the building. The sufferers are as comfortable as the circumstances permit.

Selby.
The Young People's Association are doing nicely. New members nearly every meeting, and it is rumored that they intend in the near future to reproduce the "Old Folks concert." If they should decide they would be greeted with a full house.

The cheese factory is in full blast now making fully twice as many cheese as they did the same day of the month last year. Mr. Cleall is certainly very successful in managing a cheese factory and deserves to be liberally patronized.

The regular meeting of the council was held on Monday last and as this was the session in which the appropriations on roads were made there was a goodly number of electors present and numerous petitions were presented and each of them of course represented the worst piece of road in the township. The council on the whole made liberal grants and tried to spend the money where most needed.

People are beginning to talk election around here although the candidates give us a good letting alone. Mr. Aylsworth, please come over and see us and bring the doctor along with you to attend to his sick patients. This ward for a good many years has given "Mowat" a small majority and I think he stands a good show once more. We think no greater misfortune could happen than for the Mowat Government to be defeated; but there is certainly no danger of that. We will do our best to retain him by placing Mr. Aylsworth, a farmer like ourselves, at the head of the poll.

The last quarterly meeting for this year and I suppose the last during the Rev. Mr. Cook's stay amongst us was held in the Methodist church on Sunday last and was well attended. The Quarterly Board met on Monday and the financial returns were good—better than most of the members expected, all but two of the appointments having paid up in full and some overpaid. It certainly looks as if Rev. Mr. Cook will get his full salary notwithstanding the stringency of the times. The Rev. Mr. Cook has made many warm friends for himself on this circuit and many will regret his departure.

Editor Hopkins, of the Au Sable Times, has been made happy by a gift of two boiled shirts unlandried. He notifies the public that if somebody sends him a suit of spring clothes he will be able to appear in society again.

THE FREE PRESS.

FREE—FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890.

\$1 per year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Warning to Farmers and Workmen.

FREDERICKSBURG, May 1st, 1890.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EXPRESS.

SIR.—Allow me space in your paper to give a few hints to those mentioned above. In the first place Meredith is looking for power. If he should obtain it what would be the first thing he would do but spend all the surplus which our noble little Mowat has been fifteen or sixteen years saving—about \$6,000,000 or \$7,000,000. See all the battles he has fought with Sir John, who is determined to ruin our noble province but has failed in all his efforts. Mr. Meredith dips in the same dish with Sir John. In reference to Meredith's school affair I think but little of it. He knows very well that Sir John is the father of separate schools, and Meredith sticks to Sir John. He does not care a straw for the schools as long as he gets in power. If he did get in power you would see money fly. In the course of four years Mr. Mowat's hard savings would be all squandered and about \$10,000,000 in debt, with a direct taxation upon you. Gentlemen, I warn you in the name of all that is good to leave Meredith where he is. See how he squirms to get in power. You see and know to your sorrow that the country has gone to the dogs through the John A. government, and our lovely province to be ruled by one of John A.'s pups is too bad. But wake up to our interests and elect good solid men. You know full well that our country is run by doctors and lawyers. As long as this is the case you may expect to be burthened with taxation. You may say our country is not ruined, but I say it is. You may travel about thirty miles in our section of country. I can count forty-two empty houses. What does this mean. People can't live here. Empty houses: empty purses. For the country's sake and for the sake of your children lay politics aside and select men that will do you some good. No more at present. You will hear from me again shortly.

AN AGED FARMER.

Mr. Rykert has resigned his position in Parliament in order to save himself from being expelled; he has committed political suicide to escape political execution. Any supposed dignity he has thereby saved for himself this pitiable man will surely not be grudging. We cannot say that we have any sympathy whatever for this man in his fall, bitterly as we hope he feels it. Mr. Rykert has deliberately chosen infamy and riches, and as long as he perpetrates the infamy by retaining the riches, people will continue to believe that he is satisfied with his bargain. Mr. Rykert has made the mistake of all vicious men; he wanted dishonestly attained riches with honor, and he is bitter because he has received the proper complement. He even hopes yet for some sort of vindication at the hands of his constituency; as if that was possible. Lincoln can prove that it is as immoral as Mr. Rykert by re-electing him as its representative, but it cannot by any means make Mr. Rykert an honest man any more than it can make a leper pure. Mr. Rykert is, we trust, mistaken in his constituency. At least one Conservative journal of St. Catharines declares that Mr. Rykert should not and could not be re-elected. The Conservatives of Lincoln would have to act in defiance of the Conservative party in re-electing Mr. Rykert, inasmuch as it has been forced to condemn him as unfit for Parliament, otherwise he would never have resigned. However, Parliament has done its duty and Lincoln must be left to pursue its own course. That there is a limit to the kinds of corruption which the Dominion Parliament will retain upon its stomach is a matter to be thankful for, inasmuch as during the last two Parliaments it became doubtful whether corruption was not its chosen diet. Mr. Rykert's fall will, it is to be hoped, frighten the guilty and be a warning to those who are in danger of

PHUNNIGRAFS.

Miss Hyacinth—I wish to submit some verses on spring. You will find it is a priceless poem.

Editor—That's just what we need. We never pay for poetry.

"Good story, eh?"

"Yes. It's very original to have a man fall in love with his landlady. What are you going to call it?"

"I don't know. What should you suggest?"

"How would 'A Boarder Romance' do?"

Everything Going His Way.—Young Poet—I had a great stroke of good luck this morning, Jones.

Jones—Yes?

Y. P.—You see, I dashed off a sonnet the other day—something I was rather proud of, you know—and I meant to send it to Harper's—get them to illustrate it, you know. Well, by Jove, I mailed it yesterday by mistake to the Century.

Jones—Well, where does the luck come in?

Y. P.—Why, you see, I got it back in the next mail.

Jones—That was 'lucky'!

Editor (giving out assignments to reporters)—You, Mr. Jones, are to go on foot to San Francisco, and write up your experiences.

Jones—Very good; sir, I will start at once.

Editor—You, Mr. Brown, are to steal something, and go to jail, to get us a description of prison life from the inside.

Brown—All right, sir, that's pretty tough, but I'll do it.

Editor—And you Mr. Smith, are to spend a week in Milwaukee, and—

Smith—Hold on, sir! I'll do anything in reason, but I never could stand that.

Policeman—Drop that gun.

McHaffy—O'll shtand th' consequences! Mike Tobin, an' him bor-rn in Oirelan' 's, been peeradin' th' block wid an' Avenin' Sun hat fer tree days, an' thot's bad enough. But phin he changes aff an' buys him a "Nellie Bihly," be gob, O'llve got t' hov a shot at th'!

Dodson—Brown seems to take a great deal of pleasure in writing for the press. Fogg—Yes; he takes so all fired much fun in it that he leaves none for his readers.

Jorgles—What is your opinion of the "Poet of the Future," Mr. Editor?

The Editor—I have a very good opinion of him, especially if he is the Spring Poet of the Future, and I hope he will retain his place.

Cruelty to Animals—Funny Man (to young woman reading his own jokes to him)—There's one thing, Miss Fannie, I'm not vain, and I am free to confess, it bores me to have any one read my jokes to me.

Miss Fannie (putting down the paper)—Well, if what I've been reading is a sample, I should think it would.

The Herald says: "It's a mighty mean man who would break into a printing office and rob the safe, but far baser depravity is shown by the man who will steal an editor's shirt from the clothes-line while the victim is eating supper in fancied security. Such was the unenviable experience of the Herald city editor last evening." That experience ought to teach you not to take your shirt off when you eat supper.

Reporter—Well, sir, it looks as if spring had about come.

Editor—Oh, no; not for some time yet.

Reporter—What makes you think that?

Editor—Scarcely any poetry has been sent in so far. I can always tell by that.

Miss Divinely Affiliated—Mr. Editor, I have brought you a little poem entitled "Though Lost to Sight, to Memory Dear."

Editor—Thanks, Miss. It is a dear little poem and shall fulfill its mission.

POLITICAL AND GENERAL

The loss by the fire in the Singer Sewing Machine Works at Elizabeth, N. J., is estimated at \$2,000,000.

A snowstorm prevailed in Minnesota, Wisconsin and Dakota yesterday, and is looked upon there as an augury of good crops.

Gen. Middleton is to take a trip to the Pacific coast this summer, and of course some will say that is as far as he can go in Canada.

Eight thousand coke workers in the Scottdale, Pa., region threaten to strike on account of an alleged grievance against the Frick Coke Company.

Joshua Tear, aged 50, of Moscow, Idaho, shot and seriously wounded his wife, aged 30, and then blew his own brains out the other day because his wife urged him to go to work.

The first skipping rope fatality of the season is reported, a little girl dying after jumping it 200 times. Wise parents should see that such a mode of exercise is indulged in only moderately.

A statement having been made that there was over 6,000 vacant houses to rent in Toronto, a statistical report shows there is only 3218, so that buildings hereafter in the Queen City will not be very actively pushed.

It is now stated with a good deal of positiveness that 150 lives were lost in the Longue Point Asylum fire, and the number may be much greater than that. At least two male patients are among the burned.

QUEBEC, April 29.—A portion of rock weighing about 100 tons fell from the top of the cliff near Sillery Church yesterday. It crashed through the back of a small wooden house occupied by Mrs. Labor and her family. No one was injured.

Senator James B. Beck, of Kentucky, dropped dead in the Baltimore & Ohio Railway Station at Washington on Saturday afternoon, the cause being paralysis of the heart. Mr. Beck was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, in 1822. He was first elected to Congress in Kentucky in 1866 and became a Senator in 1877.

WOODSTOCK, May 3.—A meeting of the executive committee of the North Oxford Conservative Association was held here today and was attended by representative men from every municipality in the field in opposition to Oliver Mowat, and an influential committee was appointed to select a candidate and present his name at an adjourned meeting to be held on the 12th inst.

LONDON, May 3.—Another new Canadian enterprise was announced Saturday, called the Lake Superior Queen Silver Mining Company. Its object is to acquire and develop mining property in the Thunder Bay District. The capital is \$175,000. The English board is a fairly good one. Mr. John McDonald of Winnipeg is the only Canadian member of the local managing board.

While the Tory organs are making such a tremendous outcry because the secretary of the Reform association recently wrote to a subscriber to the funds of the association requesting payment of the balance of a subscription, they ought, as a matter of newspaper enterprise, to publish the letter written by a prominent Tory politician to a Port Arthur contractor asking for a donation of \$1,000 to the Meredith campaign fund, on the ground that Mowat's defeat at the coming election was a necessity if the Tory party were to be kept in power in the Dominion.

CHICAGO, May 1.—The formal interment ceremonies over the remains of Dr. Cronin were held at Calvary Cemetery today. The assemblage gathered closely about the grave as the few brief words of the service were spoken by Fathers Muldoon and Toomey. Planks were laid on the sand beside the opening and after the religious

Picton.

Nearly all the ice crop has been shipped. The trees and fields are now putting on the appearance of spring.

Mr. W. Fraser is at present in Frankfort attending to a branch store there.

Miss Mary S. Shaw, of Schoharie, was the guest of Miss M. Hazard, Main street east, last week.

Frill Bros., gardeners, are erecting a beautiful residence on corner of Falcott and Main street.

Considerable excitement exists here over the coming elections. Both parties feel confident of success.

Preparations are being made for a good time on May 24th. Horse racing will form one of the principal features.

W. E. Clarke has returned from O. B. College, of Belleville, and has been engaged by T. E. Fraser of this place.

Mr. Meredith, leader of Opposition is expected in town before long to discuss the political questions of the day.

A Bicycle club has been formed here with a good membership. A large number of excellent wheels may be seen in town at present.

Mr. W. Boulier, of Bay of Quinte Canning factory, returned from Chicago where he has been during the past week. He disposed of three carloads of canned goods. This is encouraging.

Fred Myers of the 16th Battalion Band died on Saturday. His remains were conveyed to the cemetery on Sunday under the management of his battalion. Both bands were in attendance.

Adolphustown.

I hear some one played thief around.



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Adolphustown.

I hear some one played tight around Mr. Bowen Aylsworth was here this week. Mr. David Pollard has given up going away.

Mr. D. W. Allison has Mr. John Jewell at his big barn.

Quite a time is expected on Friday night in the town hall.

A court was held in the town hall here on Friday. Justice was given.

Mr. Ash and several others have lost a number of eggs. Be careful boys.

Farmers are not done sowing. The weather has been so wet and cold.

Miss Vic Pollard is expected home to spend a few weeks with her sister Mrs. Fred Pollard.

An exciting time took place in the village here on Saturday night a race between a mule and a mare owned by Rutnan; mule winner.

(Too late for last issue.)

Messrs. Pollard & Cousins are getting up a lot of new nets.

Mr. Frank Fournier is having a pool table put in his tavern.

Mr. Duffett expects a tailor this week. Leave your orders, boys.

Andrew Fournier and Wilnot Hart are fishing together this spring.

Mr. R. Hawley is going to enlarge his store as business is so rushing.

Fish are running well this spring. Roney & Boney hauled over 400 weight this week.

The third con. Sabbath school has opened with J. F. Roblin manager, and Mr. F. Buck, assistant manager. Mrs. R. Hawley, Miss D. J. Hawley and Mrs. W. Hawley committee.

At the Adolphustown horse races Stewart Rutnan took first money with his running mare, "Flying Alice," and Gallagher second with the two-year-old mule. White Dublin was not fatigued. He ran one heat alone.

LONGUE POINTE ASYLUM BURNED.

Many Lunatics Killed, Several of the Nuns Burned.

MONTREAL, May 6.—A long line of gaunt towers and smoking debris are all one now of Longue Pointe Lunatic Asylum. Taking it all in all nothing could exceed the horror attending this terrible calamity, considering the number of victims, the terrible nature of their death and the manner in which the helpless victims met their fate. What to the spectators was a scene of horror was to the lunatics a moment of supreme glee, and in their delight they sported themselves in the flames and waved their blazing limbs in turbulent satisfaction at the ruin that was about them, and not till the walls tumbled over their heads were their maniacal screams silenced. There were incarcerated in Longue Pointe 1,300 lunatics, for that asylum was a prison more than a hospital, and now not more than 1,100 are accounted for, but many escaped into the fields and the woods, and the dead are ashes amongst the ashes. What the number of dead is is purely a matter of conjecture, and can never be ascertained, since no other record is kept than that in the asylum books, and it is also destroyed. Taking into consideration the whole evidence from firemen, half-sane inmates, the Sisters in charge, bystanders and personal observation it is a conservative estimate to say that 100 victims met their death, though some assert that the number is double that stated and others place it below the figure. This fact remains that no such calamity has fallen upon Quebec Province since the earliest times.

One of the Tertiary Nuns, Sister Marie, lay sick in the infirmary on the fifth floor, and to her rescue came three others. They

is bitter because he has received the proper complement. He even hopes yet for some sort of vindication at the hands of his constituency; as if that was possible. Lincoln can prove that it is as immoral as Mr. Rykert by re-electing him as its representative, but it cannot by any means make Mr. Rykert an honest man any more than it can make a leper pure. Mr. Rykert is, we trust, mistaken in his constituency. At least one Conservative Journal of St. Catharines declares that Mr. Rykert should not and could not be re-elected. The Conservatives of Lincoln would have to act in defiance of the Conservative party in re-electing Mr. Rykert, inasmuch as it has been forced to condemn him as unfit for Parliament, otherwise he would never have resigned. However, Parliament has done its duty and Lincoln must be left to pursue its own course. That there is a limit to the kinds of corruption which the Dominion Parliament will retain upon its stomach is a matter to be thankful for, inasmuch as during the last two Parliaments it became doubtful whether corruption was not its chosen diet. Mr. Rykert's fall will, it is to be hoped, frighten the guilty and be a warning to those who are in danger of falling. We do not know of another single instance of a member being expelled being compelled to resign from a British Parliament for mercenary baseness. English members have retired because they had embezzled money as trustees, but none, so far as we know, have used their position as members of Parliament to defraud. Canadians will have more respect for their Parliament hereafter, and it is to be hoped that members will have more respect for themselves. Mr. Rykert's exit leaves political life appreciably purer and sweeter. Witness.

The Peak and the Range.

"Rykert is dead," said a prominent member of the House just after his resignation took place, and it seems impossible to believe otherwise and still retain any faith in the political virtue of the people of Canada. There can be no doubt, however, that the circumstances have created a feeling for the ex member for Lincoln which may almost be dignified with the name of sympathy. He is "a peak," as Sir Richard Cartwright said, "upon a mountain chain of undiscovered but not undeveloped rascality." He went out of the House like a whipped cur, not a friendly hand extended to him, not a sign of sympathy with his claim that he was being unfairly treated, not a kind word now that he is gone. But the people who have made or who compose the mountain chain upon which this man was, but a pinnacle, conspicuous not for his size, but for his prominence, are left not merely uncondemned, but themselves his bitterest foes. These people actually seek to improve their own reputation for political virtue by sacrificing their former associate. The very severity of Mr. Rykert's punishment in contrast with the immunity which others undeservedly enjoy is certain to create a feeling in some minds that there should be a more equitable distribution of the stripes.

Meredith's Contortions.

Mr. Meredith, said the candid Empire, on Wednesday, is just now experiencing some of the sufferings of those who "proclaim their principles and boldly push them on public attention till they begin to take hold of the community." Just so. The trouble with Mr. Meredith is that he doesn't push his principles after they begin to take hold. Then he gets a new set. The old set stay in the public memory. And poor Mr. Meredith suffers for boldly pushing the new. The people like a man who keeps on pushing an assortment and they have learned that Mr. Meredith may any day take to a fresh lot. He confuses everybody. The elector who would like to vote for the Meredith who wants to treat Catholics as "public enemies" can't feel sure that the Meredith who proposed to take two Catholics into his Cabinet may not be to the fore soon. There are so many of him the Meredith who wanted separate schools to have representatives on the high school board is and the Meredith who turned a right about on that question; the Meredith who didn't wish to force the ballot on separate school boards and the Meredith who did, the Meredith who denounced appeals to religious prejudice as the work of enemies of their country and their God, and the Meredith who howled No-Popery at the direction of the Hamilton Spectator; the Meredith who repudiated connection with the bribery conspiracy and the Meredith who was proved cognizant of that rascality. We venture to say that Mr. Meredith himself is not sure when he may pass out of the Jekyll and into the Hyde state. The habit of transition has grown upon him. Poor man! Ontario.

not vain, and, I am free to confess, it bores me to have any one read my jokes to me.

Miss Fannie (putting down the paper)—Well, if what I've been reading is a sample, I should think it would.

The Herald says: "It's a mighty mean man who would break into a printing office and rob the safe, but far baser depravity is shown by the man who will steal an editor's shirt from the clothes-line while the victim is eating supper in fancied security. Such was the unenviable experience of the Herald city editor last evening." That experience ought to teach you not to take your shirt off when you eat supper.

Reporter—Well, sir, it looks as if spring had about come.

Editor—Oh, no; not for some time yet.

Reporter—What makes you think that?

Editor—Scarcely any poetry has been sent in so far. I can always tell by that.

Miss Divinely Affiliated—Mr. Editor, I have brought you a little poem entitled "Though Lost to Sight, to Memory Dear."

Editor—Thanks, Miss. It is a dear little poem and shall fulfill its mission.

"Good day, sir."

"Good day, Miss."

"Here is a sketch," said the poet, I into the editor's gay,

"That I tossed off in an idle hour,

To while the time away."

"Here is a club," was the answer,

In a bland and smiling way,

"With which I frequently toss me off

Six poets in a day."

"Thunderation, Lyons," said the editor to the foreman, "you've got this obituary note nicely mixed."

"Have I, sir?"

"Yes, you have. You say that the deceased was six years of age, and leaves a wife and fifty children."

The poor editor was dying, and as the doctor placed his ear to the patient's heart, he sadly muttered, "Poor fellow! Circulation has gone." The editor raised himself up and gasped, "Tis false! We have the largest circulation in the country!" Then he sank back upon his pillow and died with a triumphant smile upon his face. He was consistent to the end.

Editor—Is the editor in? I wish to see him about a little bill.

Valuable Boy To collect or pay!

Editor—To collect.

Valuable boy—He's out, and won't be back for a month.

The editor wrote it—"While this cold weather lasts, be mindful of others poorer than yourself. Turn not away in silence from the appeal for charity. Give the applicant something, if only some kindly word." The intelligent compositor made the last clause: "if only some kindling wood," and he builded better than he knew.

How The Folk Took It.—During the American civil war a man who was great in his own eyes was by some means appointed a brigadier general. His sense of his own importance was at once enormously increased. He could hardly speak of anything but his own dignity. Meeting a "homespun" Yankee one day, he accosted him thus:—"Well, Jim, I suppose you know I have been appointed brigadier general?" "Yes," said Jim, "I heard so." "Well, what do folk say about it?" asked the brigadier. "They don't say nothin'," replied James; "they jest laugh!"

The fashion editor of a frontier paper, about the time of an Indian scare, said he was sorry to observe whoops coming in again.

Managing Editor enters a humorist's room. Humorist, shoving back his chair, says:

"I was just thinking what a great difference there is between humorists."

"Yes," the managing editor replies, "quite a difference."

"Now," the humorist continues, "Artemus Ward used to chuckle, yes, even laugh, at his own jokes. I am of a different temperament. I never laugh at my jokes."

"Neither does any one else," says the managing editor.

Yet Another Adornment. Master Robert tells of the glories of his papa's new house. "There is a beautiful carriage entrance, with carved stone windows; and on the top of the house there is a splendid cupola." "You don't say so?" "Yes; and that's not all. Something else is going to be put on. I know because I heard papa whisper to mamma that he intended to have a mortgage on the house."

Who weeps with you when you are sad and laughs at you when you are glad, and smiles when you are mad? The editor. Who has to be both kind and wise, and never (hardly ever) lies, and when he does

Company. Its object is to acquire and develop mining property in the Thunder Bay District. The capital is \$175,000. The English board is a fairly good one. Mr. John McDonald of Winnipeg is the only Canadian member of the local managing board.

While the Tory organs are making such a tremendous outcry because the secretary of the Reform association recently wrote to a subscriber to the funds of the association requesting payment of the balance of a subscription, they ought, as a matter of newspaper enterprise, to publish the letter written by a prominent Tory politician to a Port Arthur contractor asking for a donation of \$1,000 to the Meredith campaign fund, on the ground that Mowat's defeat at the coming election was a necessity if the Tory party were to be kept in power in the Dominion.

CHICAGO, May 1.—The formal interment ceremonies over the remains of Dr. Cronin were held at Calvary Cemetery to-day. The assemblage gathered closely about the grave as the few brief words of the service were spoken by Fathers Muldoon and Toomey. Planks were laid on the sand beside the opening, and after the religious services were over those present passed in double file viewing the casket. When all had passed the coffin was lowered, a heavy stone was put in place closing the tomb, which was then sealed. To-day was the anniversary of Dr. Cronin's murder.

If the Toronto Empire treats the result of Saturday's election in Ottawa in the same way that it did the returns of the West Lambton election it will arrange the figures thus: Total vote for the government 2,437; total vote against the government 2,869. Majority against the government 432. The chief Tory organ insisted that Mr. Mowat suffered a defeat in Lambton because his candidate polled sixty less than a majority of the total defeat. In the same way it can figure out a crushing defeat for Sir John Macdonald's government out of the returns of Saturday's election.

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Mr. Ash and several others have lost a number of eggs. Be careful boys.
Farmers are not done sowing. The weather has been so wet and cold.
Miss Vic Pollard is expected home to spend a few weeks with her sister Mrs. Fred Pollard.
An exciting time took place in the village here on Saturday night a race between a mule and a mare owned by Rutan; mule winner.

Too late for last issue.
Messrs. Pollard & Cousins are getting up a lot of new nets.

Mr. Frank Fournier is having a pool table put in his tavern.
Mr. Duffett expects a tailor this week. Leave your orders, boys.

Andrew Fournier and Wilnot Hart are fishing together this spring.

Mr. R. Hawley is going to enlarge his store as business is so rushing.

Fish are running well this spring. Roney & Boney hauled over 400 weight this week.

The third con. Sabbath school has opened with J. F. Robin manager, and Mr. F. Buck, assistant manager. Mrs. R. Hawley, Miss D. J. Hawley and Mrs. W. Hawley committee.

At the Adolphustown horse races Stewart Rutan took first money with his running mare, "Flying Alice," and Gallagher second with the two-year-old mule. White Dublin was not fatigued. He ran one heat alone.

LONGUE POINTE ASYLUM BURNT.

Many Lunatics Killed, Several of the Nuns Burned.

MONTREAL, May 6.—A long line of gaunt towers and smoking debris are all one now sees of Longue Pointe Lunatic Asylum. Taking it all in all nothing could exceed the horror attending this terrible calamity, considering the number of victims, the terrible nature of their death and the manner in which the helpless victims met their fate. What to the spectators was a scene of horror was to the lunatics a moment of supreme glee, and in their delight they sported themselves in the flames and waved their blazing limbs in turbulent satisfaction at the ruin that was about them, and not till the walls tumbled over their heads were their maniacal screams silenced. There were incarcerated in Longue Pointe 1,500 lunatics, for that asylum was a prison more than a hospital, and now not more than 1,100 are accounted for, but many escaped into the fields and the woods, and the dead are ashes amongst the ashes. What the number of dead is is purely a matter of conjecture, and can never be ascertained, since no other record is kept than that in the asylum books, and it is also destroyed. Taking into consideration the whole evidence from firemen, half sane inmates, the Sisters in charge, bystanders and personal observation it is a conservative estimate to say that 100 victims met their death, though some assert that the number is double that stated and others place it below the figure. This fact remains that no such calamity has fallen upon Quebec Province since the earliest times.

One of the Tertiary Nuns, Sister Marie, lay sick in the infirmary on the fifth floor, and to her rescue came three others. They seized their companion and bore her in a blanket to the staircase, but they were met by a sheet of flame and all four perished. Let their names be recorded: Sisters Marie, Demerise, Gilbert and Lumine. None of them were over twenty years, and all came from parishes below Quebec. The Sisters worked with the persistency of heroines, by turns imploring, beseeching and commanding the patients, and finally saving an enormous number in view of the inadequate facilities at hand. Sister Therese, the Superioress, is broken hearted, and being at present in ill health her name may be added to the already long list. Doctors Bourque and Baralet were carried from the building unconscious, and whatever can be said of the management as a whole, the individuals exercised every power to lessen the calamity they neglected to avert.

Hon. Premier Mercier has placed the Montreal Exhibition Buildings at the disposal of the nuns and to morrow they will be stocked with provisions. The strangest wonder came over the firemen that such an absence of fire-fighting facilities could exist. Though the appliances were there they were utterly useless. The institution had excellent engines, ten good pumps, new boilers, but no connection existed between pumps and boilers.

Minard's Lipiment cures Dandruff.

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A Farmer's Reverie.

He sat at his door at noonday, lonely and gloomy and sad, brooding over the price of his corn crop, and figuring how much he had. He had worked from early spring time, early and late and hard, and he was counting his assets and figuring out his reward. He figured that it took two acres to buy his boys new boots, and ten acres more on top of this to fit them out with new suits. To buy his wife a protected dress took 100 bushels more, while five acres went in a solid lump for the carpet on the floor. His tax and his grocery bill absorbed his crop of oats, while the interest on his farm mortgage took all his fattened shoats. The shingles on his cowshed and the lumber for his barn had eaten up his beef steers and the balance of his corn. So he sat in his door at noonday, lonely and gloomy and sad, as he figured up his wealth a little less than it was the year before. Ho, ho, they say I'm protected, but I know there's something wrong; I've been deceived and gulled and hoodwinked by this high protection song. They told of infant industries, and help up the chimneys tall, and I followed along like a pumpkin, and now I am holding the bag. But from this time on I'll investigate, and get to the bottom of facts, and I'll bet four dollars to begin with that the tariff is a tax.

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While all the nations of Europe and their capitals were more or less in a state bordering on panic from dread of the labor demonstration, England was as quiet as usual, and on the day of the turnout a million of people were in the streets, and not a policeman was to be seen. Everything passed off in peace and good order. The spectacle was one of which Englishmen may justly feel proud. In no other country in the world, not even in free America, could the same be said. But the orderliness which distinguishes the labor movement in England is owing more probably to the fact that workmen on the whole are better organized, better paid and possessors of more direct political influence than elsewhere. Freedom from restrictive legislation has also, no doubt, its effect on the masses. The genius of the people must likewise be taken into consideration. Englishmen are accustomed to the passage of Reform Acts, and to finding relief through Parliament, for all grievances. They know from experience that orderly constitutional agitation, not revolutionary violence, is a sure way of obtaining redress. Besides, the workmen are aware that they have powerful friends in the highest ranks, the retention of whose good opinion and good will is necessary to the success of their cause. Altogether the demonstration was one which augurs well for the future of the English nation at home.

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While all the nations of Europe and their capitals were more or less in a state bordering on panic from dread of the labor demonstration, England was as quiet as usual, and on the day of the turnout a million of people were in the streets, and not a policeman was to be seen. Everything passed off in peace and good order. The spectacle was one of which Englishmen may justly feel proud. In no other country in the world, not even in free America, could the same be said. But the orderliness which distinguishes the labor movement in England is owing more probably to the fact that workmen on the whole are better organized, better paid and possessors of more direct political influence than elsewhere. Freedom from restrictive legislation has also, no doubt, its effect on the masses. The genius of the people must likewise be taken into consideration. Englishmen are accustomed to the passage of Reform Acts, and to finding relief through Parliament, for all grievances. They know from experience that orderly constitutional agitation, not revolutionary violence, is a sure way of obtaining redress. Besides, the workmen are aware that they have powerful friends in the highest ranks, the retention of whose good opinion and good will is necessary to the success of their cause. Altogether the demonstration was one which augurs well for the future of the English nation at home.

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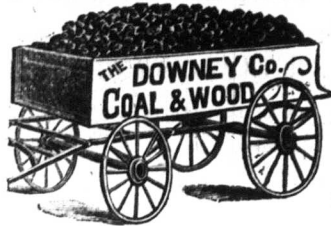
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The Napanee Express.

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890

HARROWSMITH, May 8.—Special to THE EXPRESS: Mr. Halliday, of Kaladar, has been unanimously chosen as the Reform candidate for Addington by full convention.

THE LETTER of Principal Caven, defining the position of the Equal Rights with regard to the Ontario election has taken all the heart out of the Opposition journalists. With one accord they have ignored the manifesto.

NO LESS than \$250 is to be received this year by the Mechanics' Institute of this town from the Mowat government. Yet we find carping critics



THE REFORMERS of Lennox are getting into working order for the fray. Their candidate is an old resident and farmer of the township of Ernestown, a man well known for his strict honesty, found common sense, and other sterling qualities. The farming interest is the largest in the Province, and Lennox has done well in choosing a representative farmer as a candidate for the Local House. Mr. B. E. Aylsworth is widely known and greatly respected. There has been a good deal said on both sides of politics about the small number of farmers who are returned to Parliament. The farmers of Lennox have now a chance to vote for one of themselves, and will not, we are assured, neglect the opportunity. Mr. Aylsworth has filled several municipal offices with great credit to himself and to the satisfaction of those who elected him. He is sound in his support of one of the best governments of any time, and will assist that government in passing such legislation as will be acceptable to his brother farmers. The Mowat administration has done as much as a Local Parliament could do to improve the position of the farmer, and has therefore claims on that portion of the electorate. By returning Mr. Aylsworth as M.P.P. for Lennox, the farmers will show an appreciation not only of good government, but of the many friendly services Mr. Mowat and his colleagues have been able to render them.

THE CAMPAIGN lies are getting into circulation. Reformers should by this time know better than to trust to Conservative promises or electioneering stories of any kind. After the way the farmers have been deceived by the National Policy, one would think they as a class would at least have learned some wisdom in bitter experience. There are Tories who say the country is prosperous, and who stoutly maintain there has not been any drop in the values of farm lands. It may be and well be that certain politicians who are fattening at the public crib are prosperous, and that certain contractors and civil servants do not feel any pressure of hard times; but the farmer does not tell that story. He complains of the very low prices he is getting for his produce, and of the very high prices he pays for all the goods he purchases. The campaign lie of to-day, however, will not be of the same complexion as that of a few years ago. A different story, one of oppression, very likely, by Mr. Mowat, will be dimmed into the electors' ears. But the Reformers of this county have to be cautious before accepting any story, no matter how plausible it may appear.

upon for a long debate. The Rykert affair, as it now stands, will probably take no time. The Middleton report seems to be held back to avoid discussion and be thrown over till next year. The supplementary estimates, the railway subsidies and the remaining clauses of the Banking Bill are the only other items to cause long discussion. This is based on the supposition that Mr. Chapleau will not be so absurd as to ask for full consideration of his bill to provide for the collection and publication of labor statistics, which may or may not cover a well-prepared scheme, but which is not entitled to consideration, having been introduced at this stage of the session. So far as the Opposition is concerned, there is no reason why the session should not close with the week. At no time has there been any disposition to protract debates unnecessarily, and the members on the Liberal side show every desire to push the business through as rapidly as is consistent with fair consideration of the principles and details of the measures presented to the House. Procrastination, however, has become the confirmed habit of the present Government, and there may be delays which will prevent prorogation until next week. There is a bank holiday on the 15th, and there will be a very vigorous protest should the attempt be made to lengthen the session beyond that day.

Great Labor Demonstration in England

LONDON, May 4.—To-day's labor demonstration in Hyde park was a magnificent success, and excelled in point of numbers and orderly enthusiasm all working class gatherings since the great reform assemblage in 1866. The splendid organization of the different sections taking part in the procession brought together in the park half a million people, who went through their business and dispersed without a single disorderly incident. The leading sections were the trades councils, which included eight groups, representing the leather trades, metal and cabinet workers, and the shipping, clothing, printing, paper and building trades. These bodies, in which there were numerous related trades, mustered in specified districts of the metropolis early in the forenoon, and marched, headed by their leaders and with bands and banners, toward the Thames embankment, whence the marshalled array was to start for the park. Crowds of sightseers gathered at the embankment. Soon after 2 o'clock the first column of the procession was seen advancing with a brave show of banners towards the National Liberal Club, and before long the embankment as far as the eye could reach was a dense mass of moving columns, all keeping admirable order. The leaders on horseback guided the different sections toward their proper places, and mounted policemen by an arrangement with the trades councils assisted in the formation of the ranks. At 3 o'clock the gigantic procession moved off amid thunderous cheering and the music of many bands. The route towards the park was along Bridge street, St. James' park and Hurdgate walk, which were lined with spectators. Masses of artisans joined the parades on the way until on entering the park the estimated number of men in line was 150,000. Simultaneously with the appearance in the park of the trade columns, sections of the social democratic federation began to enter. Some of them had joined the main body on the Thames embankment, while others, marshalled in distant suburbs, marched from different points converging toward the two platforms in the park especially allotted to socialist speakers. The Railway Workers' Union had also special processions, some of the groups of which swelled the embankment columns, while others marched isolated towards the platform centres. The total number taking part in the various processions is estimated at 170,000, and these were almost lost in the vastness of the assembly gathered around the thirteen platforms upon which the labor day advocates held forth. Among the far stretching dense crowd no police were visible. Orders from headquarters to refrain from interfering or co-operating with the organizers of the demonstration had caused the police to judiciously keep in the background. The tact and prudence of the organization of the demonstration was further seen in the brevity of the proceed-

danger, but she was a little late and was drawn under the cowcatcher. She was stuck on the back of the head and had her foot badly crushed. The blow on the head made a ghastly wound and she appeared to have received internal injuries in addition. Her injuries were too great for her frail life to bear, and her sufferings were not of long duration, for in about twenty minutes after the accident her gentle spirit passed away. She was the youngest daughter of Mr. Abram Waller, formerly of Haverock. Both Mr. and Mrs. Waller were at Campbellford at the time of the accident, but were expected home early in the evening.

The other victim of the ruthless iron monster was Regena Fry, aged eight years and the only daughter of Mr. Hiram Fry, a wheelmaker in Finlay's hub factory. She made a brave effort to escape, but was not fleet enough and was caught and thrown on top of the cow-catcher. She was carried three or four hundred yards until the train was stopped. The poor little thing was then tenderly picked up and carefully carried home, and Dr. Ford, who was on the scene in a few minutes, found two fractures of the child's skull. One of the fractures was not very serious, but the other was sufficient to cause grave fears for it entered as far as the brain. Little Regena has been conscious ever since the accident up to the time of writing, but it is extremely doubtful if she can recover. The scene was heartrending when the mother met the procession, carrying first the dying Annie Waller, and then her own little wounded darling.

The other child, Cora Waller, an elder sister of Annie, was saved by the valiant action of Mr. Thomas Elliott, a young cheesemaker, who, seeing the great danger of the children, ran forty or fifty yards on the track, meeting the train, and arrived just in time to push Cora Waller off the track. So close was the train upon her that Mr. Waller narrowly escaped being run down himself and he well merits the praise of everyone for his bravery and presence of mind.

Exit Mr. Rykert.

OTTAWA, May 2.—The sensation of the hour is the unexpected turn in the Rykert scandal. When the House resumed after recess, this afternoon, Mr. Rykert, on a question of privilege, resigned his seat as member for Lincoln. There were very few members present. The absentees included all the Cabinet ministers excepting Sir Hector Langevin. Mr. Foster, and Mr. Bowell. Mr. Rykert apparently realized that the committee would report against him. He was excluded from all the recent meetings. This indignity he warmly resented. After reviewing the published correspondence, which showed that he received \$74,000 for his influence in securing the Cypress Hills timber limit, he said that he had the right to claim at the hands of this house and the committee protection under the law. He felt that private correspondence should never have been published. Nevertheless, the matter having been brought up, he made explanations and asked for the privilege of being heard before the committee. He felt also that he had the right to demand that charges of a specific character should be made against him. Having been thirty years a member of the House he felt that this should be conceded to him before he was called upon to make his defence. The matter was referred to a committee, and instead of formulating these charges the committee called upon him to make his defence. Without pointing out one single charge or one single word to which exception was taken, he went on to complain that he had not received justice from the committee or from the House. He felt that a slur had been cast on his constituents, as well as upon himself, and he proposed giving the former an opportunity of saying what they thought and electing whoever they pleased. He then announced his resignation, and, amidst a prolonged silence, walked out of the House. Mr. Rykert went west to night. To the Star correspondent he said he estimated that he could be elected by five hundred majority, and would be heard from again. By resigning his seat there is no doubt he escaped a worse fate. No sympathy for him is expressed, as the committee, it is learned, proposed to find him guilty of conduct incompatible, corrupt and scandalous.

The resignation of a member by using in his place and formally notifying the House to that effect has rarely occurred in the history of the Dominion Parliament. In 1877 Mr. J. M. Currier, M. P. for Ottawa, adopted this method of giving up his seat, and in 1881 Mr. McMillan, M. P. for Nicolet, followed a similar course. In neither of these cases, however, were the circumstances at all similar to those under which Mr. Rykert resigned.

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THE LETTER of Principal Caven, defining the position of the Equal Rights with regard to the Ontario election has taken all the heart out of the Opposition journalists. With one accord they have ignored the manifesto.

NO LESS than \$250 is to be received this year by the Mechanics' Institute of this town from the Mowat government. Yet we find carping critics complaining that the surplus is not as large as it used to be. What better use could be made of the people's money than giving it to the people?

WE HAVE lately received many complaints as to the non arrival of THE EXPRESS at country postoffices. The papers are regularly mailed from this office, but what becomes of them afterwards we are at present unable to say. Country postmasters, in giving out papers, should see that they get into the right person's hands.

THE BEAVER, in one of its funny moods, alludes to the Toronto World as an independent paper. It is well-known that there is not a more pronounced Tory sheet published in the Province of Ontario. It has aspired to become the party organ. It is often more bitter than the Empire, and more pronouncedly Tory and unjust.

MR. MOWAT had followed exactly in the footsteps of the Sanfield Macdonald administration, and had given no more aid to agriculture, education, and so on, than was done at that time, there would be to day \$13,000,000 more money in the provincial treasury. It is true the people would not have had their burdens lightened, their children educated, or asylums and charities established for the suffering poor. It is also true that the people would be none the better off because a large amount of money was kept in the provincial treasury, but quite the reverse. The extravagance of the Mowat administration as compared with that of Sanfield Macdonald lies in the fact that the money has been spent for the benefit of the people instead of being locked up for the benefit of some gang of boodlers who would surely some day get into office. It is also true the people would have had more to pay in the shape of municipal taxes, because the cost of the administration of justice would then

and have therefore claims on the portion of the electorate. By returning Mr. Aylsworth as M.P.P. for Lennox, the farmers will show an appreciation not only of good government, but of the many friendly services Mr. Mowat and his colleagues have been able to render them.

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WE HAVE in our possession a letter dealing with the Kennebec survey, about which some monstrous untruths have been put in circulation. The facts about this survey are these: In 1821 Mr. Elmore, a P. L. S., received instructions to survey, and reported to the government that he had done so, and drew his pay for the work; but he had not completed the work at all. Afterwards, in 1855, without saying anything to the government, while he was nearly dead and half crazy, he went into Kennebec to complete his work. The latter work was wrongly done, and of course illegal, as he had no authority to do it. He thus left the township in a very botched condition. The present, or Mowat government, learning the facts, (Elmore being dead some years) instructed Mr. Butler to make a resurvey, which was done. Now, according to the new survey, of course the settlers did not have possession of the lands for which they had deeds. In order that no injustice might be done, the government issued to them new deeds, covering the land they have possession of so that no settler can be dispossessed of any lands which he has improved or had possession of. For example, a farmer had a deed of lot 6 in the fifth concession, and thought he was living on it. According to Butler's survey he is on lots 5 and 6 in the fourth and fifth concessions. The government issues to him a new deed, covering by metes and bounds parts of lots 5 and 6 in fourth and fifth concessions. A few of the settlers were pig-headed enough not to sign an agreement with the government accepting deeds as here explained. They wanted the earth, or a larger portion of it than they had any right to. These persons wanted all they could get on Butler's survey, and all their old deeds called for as well. A few others could not understand the new arrangement. No one was coerced in the matter, so far as we can learn, and no one has been injured. Some would be land-grabbers have

related trades, mustered in specified districts of the metropolis early in the forenoon, and marched, headed by their leaders and with bands and banners, toward the Thames embankment, whence the marshalled array was to start for the park. Crowds of sightseers gathered at the embankment. Soon after 2 o'clock the first column of the procession was seen advancing with a brave show of banners towards the National Liberal Club, and before long the embankment as far as the eye could reach was a dense mass of moving columns, all keeping admirable order. The leaders on horseback guided the different sections toward their proper places, and mounted policemen by an arrangement with the trades councils assisted in the formation of the ranks. At 3 o'clock the gigantic procession moved off amid thunderous cheering and the music of many bands. The route toward the park was along Bridge street, St. James' park and Birdcage walk, which were lined with spectators. Masses of artisans joined the parades on the way until on entering the park the estimated number of men in line was 150,000. Simultaneously with the appearance in the park of the trade columns, sections of the social democratic federation began to enter. Some of them had joined the main body on the Thames embankment, while others, marshalled in distant suburb, marched from different points converging toward the two platforms in the park especially allotted to socialist speakers. The Railway Workers' Union had also special processions, some of the groups of which swelled the embankment column, while others marched isolated towards the platform centres. The total number taking part in the various processions is estimated at 170,000, and these were almost lost in the vastness of the assembly gathered around the thirteen platforms upon which the labor day advocates held forth. Among the far stretching dense crowd no police were visible. Orders from headquarters to refrain from interfering or co-operating with the organizers of the demonstration had caused the police to judiciously keep in the background. The tact and prudence of the organizers of the demonstration was further seen in the brevity of the proceedings. After the parades had formed round the platforms the speaking commenced. Shortly after 4 o'clock resolutions demanding that eight hours be recognized as a day's work were put and carried and the acclamations of the multitude, and by 5 o'clock, when the parades had re-formed in line, the assemblage began to disperse.

At the stands of the social democrats, at which all the speakers were socialists, there was an audience of 2,000, of whom three-quarters were red ashes. The speeches were moderate in tone. The speakers claimed that the socialist, initiated the eight-hour movement, and urged their hearers to regard it as the first step towards securing complete freedom for workmen. Hyndman, who was one of the speakers, apologized for the failure of their brethren on the continent to gather in great force on May day. The socialist orators denounced Mr. Bradlaugh and Mr. Morley.

Labor Troubles in the States.

CHICAGO, May 2.—The 1200 employees of the Malleable Iron Works are out as a result of the moulder's strike. The chairman of the Moulder's Committee says they want 10 hours a day's work, 15 per cent. advance in wages and 50 per cent. extra for overtime. The Chicago car wheel foundry moulders are also out. At the Welch and French Car Company's shops all the employees went out and the shops were closed. The 200 blacksmiths were the only ones who made known their demand, which was for an 8-hour day. The coopers are earnest in their demand for eight hours, and in all portions of the city men are quitting work. In the northwest districts there is not one co-oper at work. Three to four thousand, cash, door and blind men walked out of the various factories in the southwest lumber district this morning. Four hundred men in Dennis and Duke's furniture factory and 700 employees of the Chicago cottage organ factory struck for 8 hours. The new Hossew' Association, it is said, has demanded the striking carpenters 8 hours and the old Hossew' Association announces readiness to concede the 8 hour day but not to recognise the union.

LOUISVILLE, May 2.—Between 900 and 1000 carpenters struck here to-day for 8 hours and 25 cents an hour as the minimum rate of wages. The non-unionists are fast joining the strikers.

ELMHURST, N. Y., May 2.—Between 300 and 400 miners at Arnot, Pa., went on strike yesterday. The superintendent of the mines says he doesn't know the cause of the strike.

NEW YORK, May 2.—Special reports to Bradstreet's from 110 cities show that on May 1 there were 31 strikes at 46 cities involving 12,989 employees, most of which were for fewer hours of work daily. At 63 cities strikes were expected but did not take place.

meetings. This inquiry is warmly resented. After reviewing the published correspondence, which showed that he received \$74,000 for his influence in securing the Cypress Hills timber limit, he said that he had the right to claim at the hands of this house and the committee protection under the law. He felt that private correspondence should never have been published. Nevertheless, the matter having been brought up, he made explanations and asked for the privilege of being heard before the committee. He felt also that he had the right to demand that charges of a specific character should be made against him. Having been thirty years a member of the House he felt that this should be conceded to him before he was asked upon to make his defence. The matter was referred to a committee, and instead of formulating these charges the committee called upon him to make his defence. Without pointing out one single charge or one single word to which exception was taken, he went on to complain that he had not received justice from the committee or from the House. He felt that a slur had been cast on his constituents, as well as upon himself, and he proposed giving the former an opportunity of saying what they thought and electing whoever they pleased. He then announced his resignation, and, amidst a profound silence, walked out of the House. Mr. Rykers went west to night. To the Star correspondent he said he estimated that he could be elected by five hundred majority, and would be heard from again. By resigning his seat there is no doubt he escaped a worse fate. No sympathy for him is expressed, as the committee, it is learned, proposed to find him guilty of conduct disgraceful, corrupt and scandalous.

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Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Barcelona in a Bustle.

BARCELONA, May 3, 2 a.m.—The riotous strikers held complete possession of this city yesterday for a time. They stopped the tram cars and threw one from the track and smashed it to pieces. Bolls of strikers proceeded to various printing offices throughout the city and by threats compelled the compositors to leave their work. In consequence no newspapers were published yesterday. Placards have been scattered broadcast urging the strikers to plague the city. The mounted police charged the rioters but the latter resisted and attacked the police, finally compelling them to retire. In the evening three regiments arrived in the city and the Governor issued a proclamation threatening death to any of the strikers who interfered with the liberty of the men who were willing to work. The mob became cowed at the firm attitude of the authorities and the presence of the military, and slowly dispersed. At midnight quietness prevailed, and the streets were comparatively deserted, but it is feared further rioting will occur.

The anarchists are actively attempting to foment trouble and have called meetings to be held in several places on Sunday. They declare the time has arrived for the beginning of the social revolution.

Barcelona, May 3.—Noon.—Notwithstanding the fear that further trouble was imminent the public market was opened to day as usual. A number of workmen went back to their employment this morning. The authorities have no doubt they will be able to successfully put down any disorder and have recommended the proprietors of manufacturing and shops to keep their establishments open promising to protect them from damage by soldiers.

Mr. Biggar in Church.

There is a capital story about the late Mr. Biggar which we do not remember to have heard before. It is told by a friend of his now in Australia. Trying to seal an hour from a much needed and well earned rest to give to devotion, he, despite himself, fell asleep while attending the service of Benediction at one of the Catholic churches in London. The service had ended, and almost all the congregation had departed, when Mr. Biggar awoke, seeing the benches almost empty, and forgetting where he was, he sprang to his feet and exclaimed—"Mr. Speaker, I move that the House be counted."—Fall Mail Gazette.

All Fiction.

WE HAVE lately received many complaints as to the non arrival of *The Express* at country postoffices. The papers are regularly mailed from this office, but what becomes of them afterwards we are at present unable to say. Country postmasters, in giving out papers, should see that they get into the right person's hands.

THE BEAVER, in one of its funny moods, alludes to the *Toronto World* as an independent paper. It is well known that there is not a more pronounced Tory sheet published in the Province of Ontario. It has aspired to become the party organ. It is often more bitter than the *Empire*, and more pronouncedly Tory and unjust.

MR. MOWAT had followed exactly in the footsteps of the Sanfield Macdonald administration, and had given no more aid to agriculture, education, and so on, than was done at that time, there would be to-day \$13,000,000 more money in the provincial treasury. It is true the people would not have had their burdens lightened, their children educated, or asylums and charities established for the suffering poor. It is also true that the people would be none the better off because a large amount of money was kept in the provincial treasury, but quite the reverse. The extravagance of the Mowat administration as compared with that of Sanfield Macdonald lies in the fact that the money has been spent for the benefit of the people instead of being locked up for the benefit of some gang of boodlers who would surely some day get into office. It is also true the people would have had more to pay in the shape of municipal taxes, because the cost of the administration of justice would then have had to come wholly out of the pockets of the people. The large amount of \$21,777,700 has been disbursed by the Mowat government during the last six years in public objects for the benefit of the people of Ontario.



THE CAMPAIGN for the Legislative Assembly goes bravely on. Everywhere the Liberals are jubilant, and are making their arrangements with an alacrity that foretells success. The Mowat government has been so unexceptionally good, and his record is so brilliant and pure that in many places the Conservatives find a difficulty in discovering a candidate who is willing to sacrifice himself for the party. So many prophecies have been made concerning the Hon. O. Mowat that one is almost tired of the idle and futile sayings of the Conservative press. With them the wish is father to the thought. However, as prophesying is in fashion, *THE EXPRESS* may be allowed its say in this direction, and our prophecy may be found on the first page of this issue.

AS AN AID to internal remedies for skin diseases, Dr. Low's Sulphur Soap proves very valuable.

1821 Mr. Elmore, a P. L. S., received instructions to survey, and reported to the government that he had done so, and drew his pay for the work; but he had not completed the work at all. Afterwards, in 1855, without saying anything to the government, while he was nearly dead and half crazy, he went into Kennebec to complete his work. The latter work was wrongly done, and of course illegal, as he had no authority to do it. He thus left the township in a very botched condition. The present, or Mowat government, learning the facts, (Elmore being dead some years) instructed Mr. Butler to make a resurvey, which was done. Now, according to the new survey, of course the settlers did not have possession of the lands for which they had deeds. In order that no injustice might be done, the government issued to them new deeds, covering the land they have possession of so that no settler can be dispossessed of any lands which he has improved or had possession of. For example, a farmer had a deed of lot 6 in the fifth concession, and thought he was living on it. According to Butler's survey he is on lots 5 and 6 in the fourth and fifth concessions. The government issues to him a new deed, covering by metes and bounds parts of lots 5 and 6 in fourth and fifth concessions. A few of the settlers were pig-headed enough not to sign an agreement with the government accepting deeds as here explained. They wanted the earth, or a larger portion of it than they had any right to. These persons wanted all they could get on Butler's survey, and all their old deeds called for as well. A few others could not understand the new arrangement. No one was coerced in the matter, so far as we can learn, and no one has been injured. Some would be land-grabbers have been disappointed doubtless, and so they should be. The Ontario government administers the affairs of this Province for the benefit of the people, not for the enrichment of boodlers or land sharks. The new survey was asked for by the people, and the great bulk of the people are well satisfied. In this as in every other case, however, it was found impossible to please everyone.

Prorogation Prospects.

The Government did not call for a sitting of the House Friday as was expected, a very clear indication that the measures still to be brought down are not in a forward state. This fact has given rise to all sorts of rumors concerning alleged important bills yet to be presented to the House for full consideration. It is not known what measure there can possibly be an interest in passing this year other than those already known to be in course of preparation, and the probability is that something of special importance is to come. It is commonly understood that there are great difficulties about the railway subsidies. It is by no means an easy matter to distribute these subsidies so as to give general satisfaction, and the older the system grows the more pressing and numerous do the applicants become. It was confidently expected that the House would prorogue at the end of the present week, but as the time approaches hopes of this fade away. Now here are not wanting those who predict that Parliament will be two weeks more in session. The Northwest Territories Act is to come on, with Mr. McCarthy's threatened amendment to abolish the Separate School system, which is counted

the assembly began to disperse. At the stands of the social democrats, at which the speakers were socialists, there was an audience of 7,000, of whom three-quarters were red ashes. The speeches were moderate in tone. The speakers claimed that the socialist, initiated the eight-hour movement, and urged their hearers to regard it as the first step towards securing complete freedom for workmen. Hyndman, who was one of the speakers, apologized for the failure of their brethren on the continent to gather in great force on May day. The socialist orators denounced Mr. Bradlaugh and Mr. Morley.

Labor Troubles in the States.

CHICAGO, May 2.—The 1200 employees of the Malleable Iron Works are out as a result of the moulder's strike. The chairman of the Moulder's Committee says they want 10 hours a day's work, 15 per cent. advance in wages and 30 per cent. extra for overtime. The Chicago car wheel foundry moulders are also out. At the Welch and French Car Company's shops all the employees went out and the shops were closed. The 200 blacksmiths were the only ones who made known their demand, which was for an 8-hour day. The coopers are earnest in their demand for eight hours, and in all portions of the city men are quitting work. In the northwest districts there is not one cooper at work. Three to four thousand, each, door and blind men walked out of the various factories in the southwest lumber district this morning. Four hundred men in Dennis and Duke's furniture factory and 700 employees of the Chicago carriage organ factory struck for 8 hours. The new Bosses' Association, it is said, has ended the striking carpenters 8 hours and the old Bosses' Association announces readiness to concede the 8 hour day but not recognise the union.

LOUISVILLE, May 2.—Between 900 and 1000 carpenters struck here to-day for 8 hours and 25 cents an hour as the minimum rate of wages. The non unionists are fast joining the strikers.

ELMHURST, N. Y., May 2.—Between 300 and 500 miners at Arnol, Pa., went on strike yesterday. The superintendent of the mines says he doesn't know the cause of the strike.

NEW YORK, May 2.—Special reports to Bradstreet's from 110 cities show that on May 1 there were 31 strikes at 46 cities involving 12,089 employees, most of which were for fewer hours of work daily. At 63 cities strikes were expected, but did not take place.

NEW YORK, May 2.—Dun, Wadsworth & Co's Weekly Review of Trade says: It is most encouraging that the labor demonstrations have thus far tended to no violence and in a number of cities the desire of employers to avoid strikes has caused full or partial concessions. These have plainly encouraged strikers elsewhere to insist upon demands which employers say it is impossible to concede, so that there is more prospect of prolonged and serious controversy than there was a week ago. As yet the markets for materials have not been much affected, though sales of lumber are restricted in some cities. But it is perceived that success of the movement is certain to increase the cost of production in many departments, the prices of many accessories and the rents of buildings; a change which will not conduce to business activity. Higher wages would at least enable workers to purchase more freely, but smaller production and larger rents will not have that tendency. The immediate prospect is that many industries may be to some extent disturbed for weeks to come.

Minard's Liniment cures Dandruff.

Fatal Accident at Norwood.

At the 5:12 p.m. C. P. R. express going west was nearing the station at Norwood on Wednesday the long continued whistling of the locomotive denoted that something was wrong, which proved to be too sadly true. A few seconds before one little girl had received injuries that caused her death, another had been seriously if not fatally injured, while a third had an exceedingly narrow escape.

The three little girls were walking upon the railway track. Near Buck's mill a small bridge crosses the creek and the children were not aware of their danger until they were on the bridge. Frightened as they were, they made a dash to safety, but the oncoming train moved faster than their little limbs could carry them and before they got safely across the train overtook them.

Annie Waller, who was seven years of age, was struck by the locomotive when it just across the bridge and when almost safely off the track. In another moment the poor child would have been free from the terrible

yearter for a time. They stopped the tram cars and threw one from the track and smashed it to pieces. Bodies of strikers proceeded to various printing offices throughout the city and by threats compelled the compositors to leave their work. In consequence no newspapers were published yesterday. Placards have been scattered broadcast urging the strikers to placate the city. The Mounted police charged the rioters but the latter resisted and attacked the police, finally compelling them to retire. In the evening three regiments arrived in the city and the Governor issued a proclamation threatening death to any of the strikers who interfered with the liberty of the men who were willing to work. The mob became cowed at the firm attitude of the authorities and the presence of the military, and slowly dispersed. At midnight quietness prevailed, and the streets were comparatively deserted, but it is feared further rioting will occur.

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All Fiction.

In 1883 the campaign stock of the Methodist party was:
"Facts for Irish electors."
In 1880 the campaign stock was:
"Facts for Protestant electors."
In 1800 the stock is:
"Fiction for all the electors."

STUBBORN CHILDREN readily take Dr. Low's Worm Syrup. It pleases the child and destroys the worms.



Carscallen & Bro.,

Low Priced, No Combination

Undertaking Establishment.

Keep constantly on hand a complete stock of all the latest designs to be found in

COFFINS, CASKETS, ROBES, Etc.,

which we are prepared to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than any house in the country. We use the best material, thus obviating all unpleasant odors attending a Specality. Having purchased one of the finest mortuaries at the Toronto Exhibition we are prepared to attend personally, furnish it in the most satisfactory manner. The public will do well to call and examine our stock, and be convinced that ours is the place to buy.

We have also added a full line of the new things in Wall Paper, Ceiling Decorations, Window Shades and Picture Railing, Paints and Oil Paint Mixed. Persons wanting anything in this line will do well to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Remember the place, Centre-street, one block south of Main.

511

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		H. Sperting (Ind. Con.)
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Brant S.		
Braceville		
Bruce F.	D. Porter	John George
Bruce C.	W. M. Duck	A. Shaw, E. R.
Bruce S.	H. P. O'Connor	Dr. Tennant
Carlisle		H. Lennox
Carleton		
Cornwall and		
Stormont		
Dundas		
Lorain		
Durham E.	(T. B. Collins)	(E. R.)
Durham W.	A. T. Lockhart	W. P. Prower
Edm. E.	J. C. Dance	H. T. Godwin
Edm. W.	A. McCrimmon	D. McCall
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Essex S.		Chas. G. Fox
Frontenac		
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Hatton		
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Hastings E.	N. Vermilyea	
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Huron E.	T. Gibson	A. H. Musgrove
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Lambton W.		
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Ottawa		
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Perth W.	T. Ballantyne	W. R. Davis
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Pr. Edward	J. A. Sprague	Johnson
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May Fashions.

**P. SLAVEN
& Co.**



Have just received five cases of Novelties in Millinery from New York. If you want Stylish Millinery at moderate prices here is where you get it.

One Hundred Miles of Carpet.

We have sold about 200 yards of Carpet every day on an average during the past two weeks, and we have 100 miles of Carpet to sell yet. We have a new supply coming in every week.

WE HAVE OPENED THIS WEEK THE

Greatest Bargain in Lace Curtains

EVER SEEN IN NAPANEE.

We bought last week 175 pairs of Fine Cream Lace Curtains, that were imported for a wholesale house and were stopped in transit. \$5.00 a pair is the regular price, but we will sell them while they last at \$3.00 a pair.

We have Prepared for a Large Trade in May

by renewing our stock in every department. And by clearing lines of

R. LIGHT,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Lath,

Doors, Sash, Blinds,

Mouldings,

AND EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

BUILDING MATERIAL

TRENTON - SLAB - WOOD

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Yard East of Richard street. Tele. phone No. 53. 3789lm

Toronto John Fell
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Yard foot of Richard street. Tele.
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It Will Pay You

TO GO DIRECT TO

SHOREY'S

Express Office Block, Napanee,

and get some of his 25 cent Tea. People say it is better than they can buy elsewhere for 45 and 50 cents. It is just delicious.

Revised Price List.

16 lbs. Nice White Sugar for \$1 00
 13 lbs. Granulated Sugar for 1 00
 1 lb. No. 1 Japan Tea for 1 00
 3 packages Corn Starch for 25
 3 lbs. good Laundry Starch for 25
 10 cakes Laundry Soap for 25
 7 big cakes Electric Soap for 25
 1 big cakes Yankee Soap for 25

SEEDS.

CLOVER AND GARDEN SEEDS, ALL
 FRESH AND NEW.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

Flour, Feed,

Prize Baking Powder, Hams, Bacon, Lard,
 Oatmeal, etc.

Confectionery of all kinds at rock bottom
 prices for cash. A call solicited.

17y **R. A. SHOREY.**

P.S.—Cash paid for Butter and Eggs.

B. B. B.

Burdock Blood Bitters

Is a purely vegetable compound, possessing
 perfect regulating powers over all the organs
 of the system, and controlling their secre-
 tions. It so purifies the blood that it

CURES

All blood humors and diseases, from a com-
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 this combined with its unrivalled regulating,
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 goods in wholesale houses, we can offer special bargains in Dress Goods from
 6c a yard up to the best. Childrens' Parasols from 15c. each. Ladies' Parasols,
 silver mounted, from 40c up. Fine imported Chambrays in assorted colors at 6c.
 a yard. Prints as low as 6 cents a yard. Drillets and Sateens at 9 cents a yard.
 Embroideries at 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 cents a yard. Factory Cottons at 3, 5 and
 7 cents a yard. Steambooms, Cottons at 5, 9 and 10 cents, the best value in the
 trade. Sheetings, Pillow Cottons, Tickings, White Quilts, Table and Piano Covers
 and housekeeping goods of all kinds are offered at bottom prices.

P. SLAVEN & Co.

The Express

STEAM

Printin House,

Dundas-st., Napanee,

Has unrivalled facilities for the
 prompt execution of orders
 of all classes of

**BOOK AND JOB
PRINTING.**

BLANK FORMS

of all kinds printed to order on
 the shortest notice.

Colored Work a specialty

YOUR LAST CHANCE

To get a Wisner Combined Drill and Seeder for the spring's work of
 1890. Also Cultivators and Harrows.

I have a number of good Walking Plows, that will be sold at and
 below cost. A bargain for the purchasers.

Look over your Harvesting Machinery, and make your orders early for
 a Massey Binder, Reaper, Mower, Rake or repairs.

Farm and School Bells, Washers and Wringers. Repairs secured for
 machines not represented by agent at least cost.

MILES S. PLUMLEY,

SALESGROOM OUT. BRISCO HOUSE.

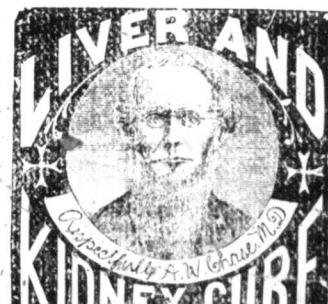
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Successor to Birrell & Co.

MEMORY
 MARVELOUS DISCOVERY
 Mind wandering cured. Books learned
 in one reading. Testimonials from all
 parts of the globe. Prospectus post
 FREE, sent on application to Prof.
 A. Loiselette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

**CATARH AND
COLD IN HEAD
HOW CURED**

NASAL BALM.



TEA
 Office Block, Napanee,
 and get some of this 25 cent Tea. People
 say it is better than they can buy elsewhere
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 this combined with its unrivalled regulating,
 cleansing and purifying influence on the se-
 cretions of the liver, kidneys, bowels and
 skin, render it unequalled as a cure for all
 diseases of the

SKIN

From one to two bottles will cure boils,
 pimples, blotches, nettle rash, scurf, tetter,
 and all the simple forms of skin disease.
 From two to four bottles will cure salt rheum
 or eczema, shingles, erysipelas, ulcers, ab-
 scesses, running sores, and all skin eruptions.
 It is noticeable that sufferers from skin

DISEASES

Are nearly always aggravated by intolerable
 itching, but this quickly subsides on the
 removal of the disease by B.B.B. Passing
 on to graver yet prevalent diseases, such as
 scrofulous swellings, humors and

SCROFULA

We have undoubted proof that from three
 to six bottles used internally and by outward
 application (diluted if the skin is broken) to
 the affected parts, will effect a cure. The
 great mission of B. B. B. is to regulate the
 liver, kidneys, bowels and blood, to correct
 acidity and wrong action of the stomach,
 and to open the sluice-ways of the system
 to carry off all clogged and impure secre-
 tions, allowing nature thus to aid recovery
 and remove without fail

BAD BLOOD

Liver complaint, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick
 headache, dropsy, rheumatism, and every
 species of disease arising from disordered
 liver, kidneys, stomach, bowels and blood.
 We guarantee every bottle of B. B. B.
 Should any person be dissatisfied after using
 the first bottle, we will refund the money on
 application personally or by letter. We will
 also be glad to send testimonials and in-
 formation proving the effects of B. B. B. in
 the above named diseases, on application
 to T. MILBURN & CO., Toronto, Ont.

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For anything in the line of

*Note & Letter Headings,
 Memos, Wedding Sta-
 tionery,*

*Memoriam Cards, Visiting
 Cards, Orders of Dance,
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POSTERS,

*Cards, Statements, Bill
 Heads, Note Circulars,
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*Books and Pamphlets,
 Dodgers, Flyers,
 Snipes, etc.,*

GIVE US A CALL.

Pollard & McLaughlin,

PROPRIETORS.

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Farm and School Bells, Washers and Wringers. Repairs secured for
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CATARH AND GOLD IN HEAD
LOW CURED

NASAL BALM.

**SOOTHING, CLEANSING,
 HEALING.**
 Instant Relief, Permanent Cure,
 Failure Impossible.

Many so-called diseases are simply symptoms of
 Catarrh, such as, head aches, neuralgic deafness, ringing
 in the ears, loss of sleep, bad breath, yawning and spitting,
 and a general feeling of debility, etc. If you are
 troubled with any of these or kindred symptoms, you
 have Catarrh, and should lose no time in procuring
 a bottle of Nasal Balm. Be warned, in time,
 Catarrh of the head results in Catarrh, followed
 by consumption and death. Nasal Balm is sold by
 all druggists, or will be sent, post paid, on receipt of
 three (3) cents and return of the label.

FULLERTON & CO., BRACKVILLE, Ont.
 Free, by return of imitations similar in name.

FREE
 Sewing-Machine
 To at once establish
 made in all parts, by
 placing our machines
 and goods where the people can see
 them, we will send free to one
 person in each locality the very
 best sewing-machine made in
 the world, with all the attachments.
 We will also send free a complete
 line of our costly and valuable art
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 show what we send, to those who
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Has a world wide reputation as a physician
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 Liver Cure is a triumph of medical skill,
 curing all diseases of the Kidney and Liver.

SYMPTOMS OF

KIDNEY COMPLAINT. Distressing
 aches and pains in the back, a dull pain or
 weight in the bladder and base of the abdo-
 men; scalding urine often obstructed; fre-
 quent desire to urinate, especially at night,
 among aged persons; hot, dry skin, pale
 complexion, red and white deposits, dyspep-
 sia, sour stomach, constipation, piles,
 dropsical swellings, etc.

SYMPTOMS OF

LIVER COMPLAINT. Pain under shoul-
 der blades, jaundice, sallow complexion, a
 weary, tired feeling, no life or energy, head-
 ache, dyspepsia, indigestion, spots, pimples,
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Mandrake and Dandelion are nature's
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 It acts like a charm, stimulating the clogged
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 Pills, during any employment.
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Manitoba Excursions. COMMODORE JUNK.

CHAPTER XVII.

First Settlers excursion train for Manitoba will leave Toronto 9 p. m. Feb'y. 25th and every Tuesday thereafter during March and April. Order your cars in time and buy tickets over Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific Ry. via, Toronto and North Bay.

Very low rates to Denver and other Western points.

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Selling the Farm.

BY BETH PAUL.

Well, why don't you say it, husband? I know what you want to say: You want to talk about selling the farm, for the mortgage we cannot pay. I know that we cannot pay it, I have thought of it o'er and o'er: For the wheat has failed in the corner lot, where wheat never failed before. And everything here's gone backward since Willie went off to sea. To pay the mortgage and save the farm, the homestead of you and me, I know it was best to give it: it was right that the debts be paid. The debts that our thoughtless Willie, in the hours of his weakness, made: And Will would have paid it fairly, you know it as well as I. If the ship had not gone down that night when no other ship was high. But, somehow, I didn't quit hoping, and ever I've tried to pray. (But I know if our Will was alive on earth, he'd surely been here to-day.) I thought that the merciful Father would somehow care for the lad, because he was trying to better the past, and because he was all we had. But now I'm well nigh hopeless, since hope for my boy has fled. For selling the farm means giving him up and knowing for sure he's dead. Oh! Thomas, how can we leave it, the home we have always known? We won't it away from the forest, and made it so much our own. First day we kept house together was the day you brought me here: And no other place in the wide, wide world will ever be half so dear. Of course you remember it, Thomas: I need not ask you, I know, For this is the month and this is the day—it was twenty-six years ago. And don't you remember it, Thomas, the winter the barn was made? How we were so proud and happy, for all our debts were paid. The crops were good that summer, and everything worked like a charm. And we felt so rich and contented to think we had paid for the farm. And now to think we must leave it, when here I was hoping to die, It seems as if it were breaking my heart, but the fount of tears is dry.

It had been a baking day in the town of St. George, British Honduras, and the only lively things about the place had been the lizards. The sky had seemed to be of burnished brass, and the sea of molten silver, so dazzling that the eye was pained which fell upon its sheen. The natives were not troubled by the heat, for they sought out shady places, and went to sleep, but the British occupants of the port kept about their houses, and looked as if they wished they were dogs, and could hang out their tongues and pant.

St. George, always a dead-and-alive tropic town, now seemed to be the dead alone, and as if to prove that it was so, the last inhabitant seemed to have gone to the end of the spit by the marsh beyond the port, where every one who landed or left could see, and there hung himself up as a sign of desolation and want of animation in the place.

For there, perched from the palm-tree gibbet, alone in the most desolate spot near the port, was the buccanering captain, whose name had become a by-word all along the coast, whose swift sailing schooner had captured vessels by the score, and robbed and burnt till Commodore Junk's was a name to speak of with bated breath; and the captains of ships, whether British or visitors from foreign lands, made cautious inquiries as to whether he had been heard of in the neighborhood before they ventured to sea, and then generally found that they had been misled. For that swift schooner was pretty certain to appear right in their path, with the result that their vessels would be boarded, the captain and crew sent aloft in their boat not far from land, and the ship would be plundered, and then scuttled after all that attracted the buccaners had been secured.

There had been rejoicings when the king's ship, sent over expressly to put an end to piracy, found and had an engagement with the schooner—one of so successful a nature that after the bloody fight was over, and the furious attack by boarding baffled, three prisoners remained in the hands of the naval captain, two of whom were wounded unto death, and the other uninjured, and who proved to be the captain who had headed the boarders.

Abel Dell's shrift had been a short one. Fortune had been against him, after a long career of success. He saw his ship escape crippled, and he ground his teeth as he called her occupants cowards for leaving him in the lurch, being, of course, unaware that the retreat was due to his lieutenant Abram Mazzard, while when she returned through the determined action of Jack, it came too late, for Abel Dell, otherwise Commodore Junk, was acting as a warning to pirates, his last voyage being over.

The heat seemed to increase on that torrid day till midnight, when clouds gathered, and the flickering lightning flashed out and illumined the long banks of vapor, displaying their fantastic shapes, to be directly after reflected from the surface of the barely rippled sea.

"Hain't we better give up for a bit? Storm may pass before morning," whispered the thick-set figure standing close by the wheel.

"No, Bart; we must go to-night," was the reply. "Is all ready?"

"Ay, ready enough; but I don't like the job."

"Give up, then, and let Dinny come."

"Did you ever know me give up?" growled Bart.

"Tain't that; it's leaving the ship. Black Mazzard arn't to be trusted."

"What? Pish! he dare do nothing."

"Not while you're here, my lad. It's when you're gone that I feel scared."

"You think—"

"I think he's trying to get the men over to his side, and some on 'em hold with him."

Jack remained thoughtful for a few minutes.

"It is only lightning, Bart. There'll be no storm. We can get what we want done in six hours at the longest, and he can do nothing in that time—he will do nothing in that time if you put a couple of bottles of rum within his reach."

Bart uttered a low, chuckling laugh. "That's what I have done," he said.

"Then we're safe enough. Where's Dinny?"

"Forward, along o' Dick."

"Tell them to keep a sharp look out while we're gone, and to be on the watch for the boat."

Half an hour later, when the schooner was deemed to be near enough for the purpose

man, who stood looking toward him, and said in a hoarse, firm voice—

"We are not likely to be interrupted; but to work, quick!"

"Right," said Bart, hoarsely; and directly after, a rustling sound, accompanied by a heavy breathing, was heard in the black darkness, followed soon after by the clinking of iron against iron.

There was a faint flicker in the sky again, but no following flash, and the darkness seemed to have grown more intense, as the panting of some one engaged in a work requiring great exertion came from high up out of the ebon darkness.

"The file, man, the file."

"Nay, I'll wrench it off," came from where the panting was heard. Then there was more grating of iron against iron, repeated again and again, when, just as an impatient ejaculation was heard, there was a loud snap, as if a link had been broken, a dull thud of a bar falling, and the panting noise increased.

"Now, lad, quick! Can you reach? That's right. Steady! I can lower a little more. Easy! A little more away. You have all the weight now. May I let go?"

"Yes."

There was the clank of a chain. Then a heavy thud, as if someone had dropped to the ground, and then the chain clanked again.

"No, no; wait a moment, my lad. Lower down. That's it. Let's leave these cursed iron behind."

The rough grating of iron sounded again, the heavy panting was resumed, and another sharp crack or two arose, followed by the fall of pieces on the sand.

"That's it!" muttered Bart, as a dull clang arose from the earth. "We needn't have been afraid of any one watching here."

"I'll help."

"Nay; I want no help," panted Bart, as he seemed to be lifting some weight.

"You lead on, my lad. Pity we couldn't have landed here."

The reason was obvious; for seaward the waves could be heard rushing in and out of reef with many a strange whisper and gasping sound, giving plain intimation that the boat would have been broken up by the heavy waves.

"Shall I go first?"

"Ay; go first, lad. Keep close to the water's edge; and you must kick against the top."

There proved to be no need to trust to this, for as they reached the water's edge, where the sand, instead of being ankle deep, was once more smooth and hard, a phosphorescent gleam rose from the breaking waves, and the wet shore glistened with tiny points of light, which were eclipsed from time to time as the two dark, shadowy figures passed slowly along, the first accommodating its pace to that of the heavily-laden second, till the first stopped short, close to where the boat was moored.

It was plain to see, for the rope shone through the shallow water, as if gilded with pale, lumbent gold; while, when it was seized and drawn rapidly, the boat came skimming in, driving from each side of its bows a film as of liquid moonlight spread thinly over the water beyond, where the waves broke upon the sands.

There was the sound of a voice as the figures waded in, one holding the boat, and the other depositing his burden there.

"What's that?" whispered Bart. "Did you speak?"

"No."

"Quick! Get hold of the grapnel. No. On board, lad, quick!"

"Halt! Who goes there?" cried a voice close by from where the darkness was thickest.

For answer Bart cut the grapnel line, made sure that his companion was in the boat, and then, exerting his great strength, he man out with it through the shallow water, just as there was a vivid flash of lightning, revealing, about twenty yards away, a group of soldiers standing on the rough shore, just beyond the reach of the tide.

"Halt!" was shouted again, followed by a warning. And then followed a series of rapid orders: four bright flashes darted from as many muskets, and the bullets whistled overhead, the intense darkness which had followed the lightning disturbing the soldiers' aim.

Orders to re-load were heard; but the boat was well aloft by now, and Bart had crawled in, the tiller had been seized, and the sail was rapidly hoisted, the wind caught it at once, and by the time another flash of lightning enabled the patrol to make out where the boat lay, it was a hundred yards from shore, and running rapidly along the coast.

A volley was fired as vainly as the first, and as the bullets splashed up the water,

"That will do," said Jack suddenly rising from where he had been kneeling by Abel's side.

Bart ceased his task without another word, and as a sign from his companion reverently went to the foot of the canvas-covered figure while Jack went to the head, and they lifted it into the shallow trench.

"And never said so much as a prayer over it!" muttered Bart to himself, as he rapidly scooped back the sand with his hands, till the lower part of the old mate's body was covered, leaving the head instinctively to the last.

He was then about to heap the sand over gravely, but Jack stopped him, and, taking a piece of wreck wood, drew it along the piece so as to leave the sand level.

"What are you going to do?" he said, sternly, as Bart drew his knife.

"Cut a hay and a dec on that there tree," said the man, shortly.

"No."

"Not cut his letters there?" cried Bart, in a wondering tone.

"No, man, no. Do you suppose I am going to leave him here?"

Bart closed his knife with a click, and screwed up his face.

"You're captain," he said, quietly; "what next?"

"Back to the boat."

Bart obeyed without another word, and as they walked down over the hot sand, it was to pass several of the land-crabs, which rolled their eyes and leered at them in a goblin way till the boat was launched, the sail hoisted, and they coasted the side of the island to get round to its back, and make sure that the schooner had not cast anchor off this—one of the rendezvous for boats which had missed the schooner after being sent away upon some expedition.

But their sail availed them nothing. The schooner was not off the island, and Bart looked at his companion for orders.

"It would take three days to reach the shelter," he said at last.

"With this wind—yes," replied Bart. "No food, no water. Shall us get some nuts?"

There was no reply. Jack sat with his arms resting upon his knees, holding the tiller and gazing right before him, seeing nothing, but trying to pierce the future.

"A-wondering what to do next," muttered Bart, watching his companion furtively. "If the poor thing could see the old cottage now, and the bay, and a decent lugger lying off the point with her sails shivering, would it still be no?"

"Still be no," he said to himself softly; "and yet I wouldn't ask to be different to what I am."

"Mazzard has taken command, Bart," said Jack at last, "and we must make a fresh start, my lad."

"Ay, ay, sir," cried Bart, sharply.

"We must get sufficient provisions some how, and run across to the shelter. If the schooner is not there we must wait till she come in."

"And you won't give up without a struggle?"

"Give up?"

"Hurrah!" cried Bart, joyously. "Let's run up the U'sa river to one of the Indian places, and get some food and nuts, and then be off. Hard done!"

Instead of obeying and changing the boat's direction, Jack suddenly pointed right away into the distance.

"What's that?"

Bart stood up and sheltered his eyes with his hand, so as to get a good view of a triangular piece of sail glistening white in the sunshine, far away, about the horizon line.

"There arn't another vessel with a raking sail like that," he cried. "I shaped that sail. Why, it is she!"

"Yes," said Jack, after a long look across the dazzling blue sea, "it's the schooner, Bart; and she's coming here."

The boat danced over the sparkling waves, and three hours after she was along side the schooner, which was hove to—the wind being contrary—as soon as the boat was descried by those on board. Dinny was the foremost in the group waiting to lower down the falls, and in a few minutes the boat hung from the davits, and Jack gave a sharp look round as he stepped upon the deck.

"Why was the schooner not waiting?"

"Faix, the captain gave orders for sail to be made," said Dinny, in a meaning tone, "and away we went."

"The captain?" said Jack, with an angry look in his eyes. "Where is the captain, then?"

"Sure," cried Dinny, as a murmur ran through the group gathered on the deck; "sure, he's in the cabin, having a shape."

"It's all over, Bart, my lad," said Jack, bitterly. "What will you do—stop and serve under Captain Mazzard, or shall we—"

"Stop and serve under Captain Mazzard, or shall we—"

"Stop and serve under Captain Mazzard, or shall we—"

"Stop and serve under Captain Mazzard, or shall we—"

To pay the mortgage and save the farm, the homestead of you and me, I know it was best to give it: it was right that the debts be paid.

The debts that our thoughtless Willie, in the hours of his weakness, made: And Will would have paid it fairly, you know it as well as I.

If the ship had not gone down that night when no other ship was nigh.

But, somehow, I didn't quit hoping, and ever I've tried to pray.

(But I know if our Will was alive on earth, he'd surely been here to-day.)

I thought that the merciful Father would somehow care for the lad.

Because he was trying to better the past, and because he was all we had.

But now I'm well nigh hopeless, since hope for my boy has fled.

For selling the farm means giving him up and knowing for sure he's dead.

Oh! Thomas, how can we leave it, the home we have always known?

We won it away from the forest, and made it so much our own.

First day we kept house together was the day you brought me here:

And no other place in the wide, wide world will ever be half so dear.

Of course you remember it, Thomas I need not ask you, I know.

For this is the month and this is the day—it was twenty-six years ago.

And don't you remember it, Thomas, the winter the barn was made?

How we were so proud and happy, for all our debts were paid.

The crops were good that summer, and everything worked like a charm.

And we felt so rich and contented to think we had paid for the farm.

And now to think we must leave it, when here I was hoping to die.

It seems as if it were breaking my heart, but the fount of tears I dry.

There's a man up there in the village that's wanting to buy, you say.

Well, Thomas, he'll have to have it, but why does he come today?

But there, it is wrong to grieve you, for you have enough to bear.

And in all our petty troubles you always have borne your share.

I am but a sorry feeble creature since I have no child in grown.

There, there, go on to the village, let me have it out alone.

Poor Thomas he's growing feeble, he steps so weary and slow.

There's not much in his looks to-day like twenty-six years ago.

But I know that his heart is youthful, as it was when we were wed.

And his love is as strong as ever for me, and for Willie, our boy that's dead.

Oh, Willie, my baby Willie, I never shall see him more.

I never shall hear his footsteps as he came through the open door.

"How are you dear little mother?" were always the words he'd say.

It seems as if I'd give the world to hear it again to-day.

I knew when my boy was coming, be it ever so early or late.

He was always a whistling "Home, Sweet Home," as he opened the garden gate.

And many and many a moment, since the night that the ship went down.

Have I started up at a whistle like his out there on the road from the town:

And in many a night of sorrow, in the silence, early and late.

Have I held my breath at a footstep that seemed to pause at the gate.

I hope he cannot see us wherever his soul may be.

It would grieve him to know the trouble, that came to father and me.

Out there is the tree he planted, the day he was twelve years old.

The sunlight is glinting through it, and turning its leaves to gold:

And often when I was lonely, and no one near at hand.

I have talked to it hours together—as if it could understand.

And sometimes I used to fancy, whenever I spoke of my boy,

It was waving its leaves together, like clapping its hand for joy.

It may be the man that will own it, that's coming to buy to-day.

Will be chopping it down, or digging it up, and burning it out of the way.

And there are the roses yonder, and the roses he loved to tend.

Why, every bush on the dear old place is as dear as a tried old friend.

And now we must go and leave them but there? they have come from the town:

I haven't had time to smooth my hair, or even change my gown.

I can see them both quite plainly, although it is getting late.

And the stranger's a whistling "Home, Sweet Home" as he comes in from the

moderate junk, was acting as a warning to pirates, his last voyage being over.

The heat seemed to increase on that torrid day till nightfall, when clouds gathered, and the flickering lightning flashed out and illumined the long banks of vapor, displaying their fantastic shapes, to be directly after reflected from the surface of the barely rippled sea.

"Hain't we better give up for a bit? Storm may pass before morning," whispered the thick-set figure standing close by the wheel.

"No, Bart; we must go to-night," was the reply. "Is all ready?"

"Ay, ready enough; but I don't like the job."

"Give up, then, and let Dinny come."

"Did you ever know me give up?" growled Bart.

"Tain't that; it's leaving the ship. Black Mazzard ain't to be trusted."

"What? Fish! he dare do nothing."

"Not while you're here, my lad. It's when you're gone that I feel scared."

"You think—"

"I think he's trying to get the men over to his side, and some on 'em hold with him."

Jack remained thoughtful for a few minutes.

"It is only lightning, Bart. There'll be no storm. We can get what we want done in six hours at the longest, and he can do nothing in that time—he will do nothing in that time if you put a couple of bottles of rum within his reach."

Bart uttered a low, chuckling laugh.

"That's what I have done," he said.

"Then we're safe enough." Where's Dinny?"

"Forward, along of Dick."

"Tell them to keep a sharp look-out while we're gone, and to be on the watch for the boat."

Half an hour later, when the schooner was deemed to be near enough for the purpose, an anchor was lowered down, to take fast hold directly in the shallow bottom, a boat was lowered, into which Jack and Bart stepped, the former shipping the little rudder, and Bart stepping a short mast and hauling up a big sail, when the soft sea breeze sent them gliding swiftly along.

"He was asleep in the cabin," said Bart.

"Soon be yonder if it holds like this. Do you feel up to it, my lad, as if you could venture?"

"Yes," said Jack, sternly.

"But it's a wicked job, my lad, and more fit for men."

"I've thought all that out, Bart," was the reply. "I know. It is my duty, and I shall do it. Are the pistols loaded?"

"Trust me for that," growled Bart. They're loaded enough, and the cutlasses has edges like razors. So has my axe."

"Have you the tools?"

"Everything, my lad. Trust me for that."

"I do trust you, Bart, always."

"And how are we to find our way back to the schooner in the dark?"

"We shall not find our way back in the dark, Bart, but sail right out here as near as we can guess, and then lie to till day break."

Bart kept his eyes fixed upon one particular light, and tried to calculate their bearings from its relation to another behind; but all the same, he felt in doubt, and shook his head again and again, when some blinding flash of lightning gave him a momentary glance of the shore.

But Jack did not hesitate for a moment, keeping the boat's head in one direction with unerring instinct till the waves were close upon their left, and it seemed that in an other minute they must be swamped.

Bart half rose, ready to swim for his life as the boat kept high, then seemed to dive down headlong, rose again, dived, and then danced lightly up and down for a few minutes before gliding slowly on again.

"Was that the bar?" he whispered eagerly.

"Yes. It is rough at this time of the tide," was the answer, given in the calmest manner, for Jack had not stirred.

Bart drew a breath full of relief.

"Be ready."

"Ready is it."

"Down sail."

The little yard struck, the sail collapsed, and, acting by the impetus already given, the boat glided forward some distance and then grated upon a bed of sand.

Bart shuddered slightly, but he was busy all the while arranging the sail ready for rapid hoisting; and this done, he carried the grapnel out some fifteen or twenty yards from the bows and fixed it cautiously in the shore.

He was about to return when a hand was laid upon his shoulder—a hand which seemed to come out of the black darkness.

Bart snatched a pistol from his belt, and put it back with a grunt.

"I didn't know it was you," he said in a hoarse whisper. "Lightning seems to make

close to me, on the first night, as if it were close to where the boat was moored.

It was plain to see, for the rope shone through the shallow water, as if gilded with pale, lambent gold; while, when it was seized and drawn rapidly, the boat came skimming in, driving from each side of its bows a film as of liquid moonlight spread thinly over the water beyond, where the waves broke upon the sands.

There was the sound of a voice as the figures waded in, one holding the boat, and the other depositing his burden there.

"What's that?" whispered Bart. "Did you speak?"

"No."

"Quick! Get hold of the grapnel. No. On board, lad, quick!"

"Halt! Who goes there?" cried a voice close by from where the darkness was thickest.

For answer Bart cut the grapnel line, made sure that his companion was in the boat, and then, exerting his great strength, he ran out with it through the shallow water, just as there was a vivid flash of lightning, revealing, about twenty yards away, a group of soldiers standing on the rough shore, just beyond the reach of the tide.

"Halt!" was shouted again, followed by a warning. And then followed a series of rapid orders; four bright flashes darted from as many muskets, and the bullets whistled overhead, the intense darkness which had followed the lightning disturbing the soldiers' aim.

Orders to re-load were heard; but the boat was well aloft by now, and Bart had crawled in the tiller had been seized, and the sail was rapidly hoisted, the wind caught it at once, and by the time another flash of lightning enabled the patrol to make out where the boat lay, it was a hundred yards from shore, and running rapidly along the coast.

A volley was fired as vainly as the first, and as the bullets splashed up the water, Bart laughed.

"They may fire now," he said. "We shall be a hundred yards farther before they're ready again."

They sailed on into the darkness for quite two hours, during which the lightning ceased, and the mutterings of the thunder were heard no more. But though a careful look-out was kept, and Bart felt that they had pretty well calculated the position of the schooner, they could not find her, and the sail was lowered down.

"We've gone quite far enough," growled Bart. "Where's that light that Dinny was to show?"

There was no answer, and no light visible from where they lay for the next three hours, waiting patiently till the first faint streak of dawn should show them the waiting vessel, and their ghastly burden should be carried aboard ready for a sailor's grave.

"It is a trick, Bart," said Jack at last, as he glanced at their freight lying forward beneath a spare sail.

"Ay, I felt it, my lad," said Bart, frowning. "I felt it last night. Black Mazzard baint the man to leave alone; and what's a couple o' bottles o' rum to such as he?"

"The villain—the coward!" cried Jack, bitterly. "At a time like this!"

"Ay, it's a bad time, my lad," said Bart, "but we've done our work, poor chap; and the sea's the sea, whether it's off a boat or a schooner. You mean that, don't you now?"

"No," said Jack, fiercely, as he pointed to the back fins of a couple of sharks.

"Light!" ejaculated Bart. "What, then, my lad?"

"To find the schooner first, and if not, to make for one of the little islands, where we'll land."

"Little more in the west, my lad," said Bart, after they had been sailing in silence for some time. "You'll land at the Sandy Key, won't you?"

"Yes," said Jack, shortly, as he sat there with eyes fixed and frowning brow.

"Poor old Abe!" said Bart to himself, as he gazed in turn at the ghastly object in the bottom of the boat. "One never used to think much of dying in the old days; but if one did, it was of being drowned at sea, washed ashore, and buried decently in the old church-yard atop of the hill. And now, old mate, after being a captain out here, were going to lie you over yonder in the warm, dry sand, where the sun always shines and the cocoa-nuts grow; but you'll have no tombstone, lad, and no words writ, only such as is writ on her heart, for she loved you, Abe, old mate, more than she'll ever love me."

A sharp look-out was kept for the schooner; but though the horizon was swept again and again, she was not in sight.

"It's one o' Black Mazzard's games, lad," Bart said at last, as a faint, cloudy appearance was visible on their bow; "but we shall find him yonder."

Jack bowed his head in acquiescence, and the boat skimmed rapidly on, till the cloudy appearance began to take the form of a low

schooner. And not there we must wait till she come in."

"And you won't give up without a struggle!"

"Give up?"

"Hurrah!" cried Bart, joyously. "Let's run up the Usa river to one of the Indian places, and get some food and nuts, and then be off. Hard down!"

Instead of obeying and changing the boat's direction, Jack suddenly pointed right away into the distance.

"What's that?"

Bart stood up and sheltered his eyes with his hand, so as to get a good view of a triangular piece of sail glistening white in the sunshine, far away, about the horizon line.

"There ain't another vessel with a raking sail like that," he cried. "I shaped that sail. Why, it is she!"

"Yes," said Jack, after a long look across the dazzling blue sea, "it's the schooner, Bart; and she's coming here."

The boat danced over the sparkling waves, and three hours after she was along side the schooner, which was hoove to—the wind being contrary—as soon as the boat was descried by those on board. Dinny was the foremost in the group waiting to lower down the falls, and in a few minutes the boat hung from the davits, and Jack gave a sharp look round as he stepped upon the deck.

"Why was the schooner not waiting?"

"Faix, the captain gave orders for sail to be made," said Dinny, in a meaning tone, "and away we went."

"The captain!" said Jack, with an angry look in his eyes. "Where is the captain, then?"

"Sure," cried Dinny, as a murmur ran through the group gathered on the deck; "sure, he's in the cabin, having a slape."

"It's all over, Bart, my lad," said Jack, bitterly. "What will you do—stop and serve under Captain Mazzard, or shall we go?"

"Do!" cried Bart, angrily, as he turned toward the men, who seemed to be divided into two parties. "Look here; I can't parley; but is it going to be fair-play or no?"

"Yes!" rose with a shout; but it was met by a menacing growl; and one man ran to the cabin, to return directly, half dragging, half leading Mazzard, who stared round wildly in a drunk-stupified manner, and faltered out, as if in answer to a question.

"No more, now! Who's altered her course?"

There was a few moments' silence, during which the self-elected captain stared about him, and tried to comprehend what was going on, for he had just been roused suddenly from a rum-engendered sleep, and seemed like one in a dream.

"What, isn't anybody going to spake?" cried Dinny; "thin I will. Who adthered the ship's course? Why, I did. Dyer think I was going to stand by and see a mesmate left in the lurch? Look here, my lads; I am not going to make a spache, but the captain's dead, and you've got to choose a new one."

"Hurrah for Dinny Kelly; he's the man!" shouted one of the sailors.

"If I didn't know ye can't help it, Sam Marlow, I'd say don't be a fool!" cried Dinny, scornfully. "Now, do I look like a captain! Bad luck to ye for an emadman. I'm a fighting man, and not a sailor at all; but ye've got to choose beechu two. Who is it to be—Black Mazzard there, or the old captain's brave little brother, Master Jack here, the best sailor, steersman, and bravest little chap that ever stepped on a plank? What do you say, Dick?"

"Three cheers for Captain Jack!" cried Dick Doolick.

"Nay, nay, Commodore Junk!" cried Dinny; "that name's a power, me boys. Now, then, who among ye says it isn't to be the captain's brother?"

"I do!" cried Mazzard, who was growing sobered by the excitement of the scene. "I do. I'm captain of the schooner now; and if any man dares—"

He dragged a pistol from his belt and cocked it.

"Do you hear!" cried Mazzard again. "I'm captain now, and if any man dares to say I'm not, let him— Well, no, I won't give him time to say his prayers!"

He stared round the ring of people, of which he now formed the centre, the pistol barrel pointing all round, as if its holder were in search of a mark.

Just then Bart stepped forward, but Jack drew him aside.

"No; let me speak," he said.

"Oh, it's you, is it, my whipper-snapper!" cried Mazzard, scornfully. "There we had enough of your little baby of a brother, and he's dead; so now, if you want to keep your skin whole, go back to your place, and if you behave yourself I'll make you my cabin-boy."

Jack continued to advance, looking round

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Some of the Biggest Bargains Ever Seen
IN CANADA.

We have bought a lot of SHIRTINGS, COTTONADES, TOWELS, DRESS GOODS, LININGS, GINGHAMS, GLOVES, etc., from the Estate of a large Wholesale House, lately failed, and will give you the Benefit of our Bargains. All we ask is a fair per-centage of commission for handling them. The price to you will be less than the regular wholesale price, and at least $\frac{1}{4}$ less than you can buy them for anywhere else.

4,000 YARDS OF SHIRTING (just think of it) enough to make a shirt each for 1,000 men and some boys, and the County will be richer by at least \$280 (or the men who buy them will) than if we hadn't got hold of them. **WE WILL SELL** the best Standard Shirting, 15c. goods, for 11c. a yard.

The regular 14 and 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. quality for 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. The regular 11 and 10c. quality for 8c.
A good quality Jean Waist Lining, worth 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c., for 9c. A fine 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. Selicia for 9c.

The best quality real English Oxford Shirting, 20c. goods, for 15c.
Cottonades worth 25c. for 18 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. A lot of heavy Checked Dress Goods, worth 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c., for 5c.

(There is no mistake in the print—it is **E-I-V-E** cents a yard) and they are fast colors too, and will wash and iron splendidly if you want them to.

A lot of wide fine beautiful Checked Gingham worth 15c. for 10c. a yard. A 12c. quality for 8c.
A 10c. quality for 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

A lot of All Wool Beiges Dress Goods at 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c. A lot of Costume Cloth worth 25c. for 15c.
A lot of All Wool 30c. Dress Goods for 20c.—beautiful things in black and colored Alpaca Lustres.

TOWELS—130 dozens of them, at prices you never heard of before, ridiculously low prices in fact.

We have made a table especially for towels, and will hold a towel sale on Saturday, selling a towel not at 5c. each—that would be cheap enough—but 5c. a pair.

A fair all linen huck towel, 7c. a pair. All linen check glass towels, 6c. each.

All linen huckaback towels 6c. each, worth 10c.

Large fine quality all linen huck towels, with red striped border, 10c each—and so on up in the same proportion.

Splendid real Turkish Towels, Bath Towels, and Turkish Terry by the yard, for bath towels.

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Consisting of DRESS GOODS, SILK UMBRELLAS, BRAIDS, ELASTICS, SATIN CHECK MUSLINS, LACE SCARFS, EMBROIDERY NOVELTIES, RUSSIA OR TOSCA NETS, and the greatest bargains in plain and fancy HEM-STITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS and LACE CURTAINS you ever saw.

110 dozen Handkerchiefs and 100 pairs of Lace Curtains, bought direct from the manufacturers in Scotland. We need not stop to tell you how much cheaper they are than you can buy elsewhere—you know yourselves when we deal direct with the makers we save the wholesalers and the commission men's profits. We know as a matter of fact, ascertained by actual comparison of goods and prices, we are selling our Lace Curtains one-half cheaper than other retailers, and actually less than wholesale men in Canada ask for them, and still making a fair profit. People are fast finding this out, judging from the immense quantities of these goods we sell.

We want you to encourage our enterprise this month by giving us a big trade. We have the goods you want in every department, and we know, and anybody with half an eye can see that we have the finest and largest range of every class of goods in the Dry Goods, Millinery, House Furnishings, Gent's Furnishings, Fancy Goods, and Notions, between Toronto and Montreal, and that our prices are right every time.

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CHEAPSIDE

BRAIDS, ELASTICS, SATIN CHECK MUSLINS, LACE SCARFS, EMBROIDERY NOVELTIES, RUSSIA OR TOSCA NETS, and the greatest bargains in plain and fancy HEM-STITCHED HANDKERCHIEFS and LACE CURTAINS you ever saw.

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HINCH & CO.

CHEAPSIDE.

"Yes, yes," came in a roar.
"Then I have a request to make," cried Jack; and that is, that you support and obey my first lieutenant."
"Hurrah for old Bart Wrigley!" roared Dinny.
"No, no, stop!" cried Jack. "I choose my own lieutenant. Mazzard, will you serve under me faithfully as a man?"
Black Mazzard stood, scowling for a few moments, and then held out his hand.
"I will," he said. "There's no jealousy in me."
"Hurrah!" shouted the crew again; and directly after the new captain gave orders for the schooner's head to be laid for Sandy Key, towards which she was soon tacking to and fro.

CHAPTER VIII.

Two days elapsed before the schooner was again well under the lee of Sandy Key, and preparations were made to land as soon as it grew dark.

It was a soft, calm evening, and the sea looked solemn and desolate as the sun went down in a bank of clouds. A good look out had been kept, but there was no sign of sail upon the wide spread sea, while the solemnity of the hour seemed to have influenced the men, who had gathered some inkling of their commander's intentions.

"Whist! Don't talk about it," said Dinny to one questioner. "Sure, it's a whim of the skipper's, and if he likes to take his brother and bury him a bit more decently at the shelter, who has a better right?"

"Are you going?"
"And is it me? They wouldn't ask me." Just at the same time a conversation was going on in the fore part of the vessel, where the captain had been standing for some time with Bart.

"Nay, nay, my lad," the latter whispered. "Not this time."

"Have you got all ready?"
"Ay. Just as you said."

"Then, an hour after sundown, we'll go." Bart tightened up his lips and looked more obstinate than he had ever before looked in his life.

"What is it?" said the captain, sharply.
"I was a-thinking," said Bart, shortly.
"Well—of what?"

"I was a-thinking that you've just been made captain, and that the crew's with you, and that you're going to chuck it away."

"What do you mean, Bart?"

"I mean, captain, as so sure as you give the lieutenant another chance he'll take it, and the lads, like Dinny and Dick, mayn't have the chance to get Mazzard drunk and come to your help."

"You do nothing but doubt your officer," said the captain angrily.

"More do you," retorted Bart.

The captain started, and then turned angrily away; but Bart followed him.

"You're skipper, and I'll do ought you like; but so sure as you leave this here ship there'll be a row, and you won't be able to go again, for you won't come back."

The captain took a turn up and down and then stopped opposite Bart.

"I'll take your advice, Bart," he said.

"though it goes very much against the grain. Take Dinny with you, and do this for me as if I were helping you all the time."

"Ay; you may trust me."

"I do trust you, Bart, heartily. Remember

maybe some day I shall be wanting such a job done for me."

Bart set down the case and Dinny the lantern beneath the cocoanut trees close by the levelled path of shore; and then, with the dull light shining through the horn James upon the sand, the two men stood in the midst of the faint halo listening to the soft whispering of the tide among the dingle, and the more distant boom of the surf.

"It's an unkind job," said Bart at last. "But, poor lad, it's the skipper's wish. A lovely spot for a man to be put to rest."

Dinny did not speak for a few moments. Then with an effort—

"Let's get it done, me lad. I never believed in anything worse than the good people, and the phooka, and the banshee, of course; but it makes a man's flesh seem to creep over his bones to come body-snatching, as ye may call it, on a dark night like this."

They both stood hesitating and shrinking from their task for a few minutes longer and then Bart stooped down and began to sweep back the sand.

"It's laid light over him, Dinny, my lad," he said. "Just sweep it away, and we can lift him into his coffin."

"But—"
"He's wrapped in a canvas for his winding sheet, lad. Sweep away the sand there from his feet."

Dinny bent down and was in the act of scooping away the dry sand when he uttered a yell and darted away, followed by Bart, who was somewhat unnerved by his weird task, and who did not recover himself till they reached the boat.

"Here, what is it?" cried Bart, recovering himself, and grasping Dinny by the arm, feeling indignant now at his own cowardice.

"Are you afraid of a dead man?"

"No; but he isn't dead!" panted Dinny.

"What?"

"As soon as I touched him I felt him move!"

"Dinny, you're a fool!" cried Bart in an exasperated tone of voice. "I wish he was alive, poor lad!"

"I tell you," cried Dinny, catching his arm, "he moved in his grave. I felt it plain!"

"Come back!" said Bart, fiercely.

"Divil a bit!"

"Come back!"

"Divil a bit, I say!"

"You coward!" cried Bart. "Am I to go and do it alone?"

"No! no, Bart, me lad, don't thry it. There's something queer about the owld business."

"Yes," said Bart, savagely. "You turned coward and upset me. I don't know whether I'm most ashamed of you or of myself."

He walked straight back toward where the soft yellow light of the lantern could be seen under the trees, leaving Dinny staring, trembling, and scratching his head.

"He's gone and left me alone," muttered Dinny.

"Sure, and is it a Kelly as is a coward? If it was to face a man—or two men—or tin men—I'd do it if I had me shtick. But a dead body as begins to move in its grave as soon as ye thry to lift it out, and says quite plain, wid a kick of its legs,

"Leave me alone, ye spalpeen!" why, it's too much for a boy."

"Are you coming Dinny?" cried Bart, as



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"I will," he said. "There's no jealousy in me."

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The captain took a turn up and down, and then stopped opposite Bart.

"I'll take your advice, Bart," he said. "though it goes very much against the grain. Take Dinny with you, and do this for me as if I were helping you all the time."

"Ay; you may trust me."

"I do trust you, Bart, heartily. Remember this: Abel and I were always together as children and companions; to the last I loved my brother, Bart."

Bart listened to the simply-uttered words, to which their tone and the solemn time gave a peculiar pathos; and for a few moments there was silence.

"I know," he said, softly. "And in my rough way I loved Abel Dell as a brother. Don't you think because I say nought that I don't feel it."

"I know you too well, Bart. Go and do this for me; I will stay aboard. I'm captain now, since fate so wills it, and the men shall find that I am their head."

"Hah!" ejaculated Bart, raising his hand, but dropping it again and drawing back.

"That's how I like to hear you speak, captain. Trust me, it shall be done."

An hour later the men stood aloof as Bart and Dinny lowered a long deal case into the boat and, as soon as the rope was cast off, hoisted the little sail and ran for the sandy cove where the boat had landed before.

They were provided with a lantern, and this they kept shrouded in a boat-cloak originally the property of the Spanish captain of a vessel that had been taken.

The precaution was needless, for nothing was within sight; and they landed and drew up the boat upon the sand, where the phosphorescent water rippled softly, and then the long chest was lifted out, and Bart bore it toward the coco-nut grove.

"Well," said Dinny, following close behind, "did say that I wouldn't do such work as this; but it's for the captain, and

James upon the sand, the two men stood in the midst of the faint halo listening to the soft whispering of the tide among the shingle, and the more distant boom of the surf.

"It's an unkind job," said Bart at last. "But, poor lad, it's the skipper's wish. A lovely spot for a man to be put to rest."

Dinny did not speak for a few moments. Then with an effort

"Let's get it done, me lad. I never believed in anything worse than the good people, and the phoeka, and the banshee, of course; but it makes a man's flesh seem to creep over his bones to come body-snatching, as ye may call it, on a dark night like this."

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"As soon as I touched him I felt him move!"

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He walked straight back toward where the soft yellow light of the lantern could be seen under the trees, leaving Dinny staring, trembling, and scratching his head.

"He's gone and left me alone," muttered Dinny. "Sure, and is it a Kelly as is a coward? or tin men—I'd do it if I had me shlick. But a dead body as begins to move in its grave as soon as ye thry to lift it out, and says quite plain, wad a kick of its legs, 'Lave me alone, ye spalpeen!' why, it's too much for a boy."

"Are you coming Dinny?" cried Bart, as he approached the lantern.

"Bedad, and he'll think me a coward if I don't go," said Dinny, panting. "Sure, and what are ye trembling about? Dye call yourselves legs, and go shakking under a boy like that! Faw, I'm ashamed of ye! Go along, do; and it isn't me that's fackened, but me legs?"

He mastered his dread and ran swiftly after Bart, who had once more reached the sandy trench.

"I thought you'd come, Dinny," said Bart. "You're not the lad to leave a mate in the lurch."

"Thrice for ye, my boy; but are we to tak' him back in the boat?"

"Yes, it's the captain's orders."

"Howly pater, but it's dreadful work!" said Dinny.

"Then let's get it done," said Bart, stolidly; and he drew off the lid of the rough case. "Come, lad, lift the poor fellow quickly into his coffin, and act like men."

"But didn't ye faw him move, Bart, lad?" whispered Dinny.

"No. What foolery!" growled Bart.

"Fancy!"

"Divil a bit, sor! I just touched him," whispered Dinny; "and he worked his toes about, and thin gave quite a kick."

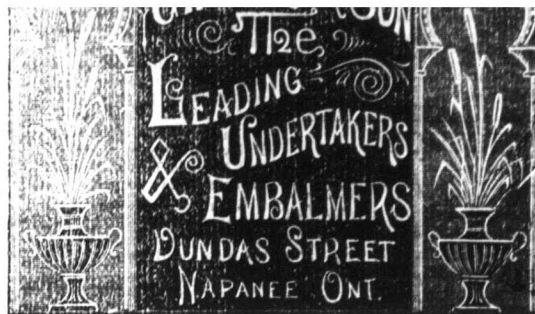
"Bah!" ejaculated Bart.

"Bedad, but he did!" whispered Dinny.

"Wait a minute. The poor boy didn't like it, perhaps. If we only had Father M'Fadden here!"

"What are you going to do?"

(To be continued.)



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OFFICE OF CHARLES A. SNYDER,
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DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I have always purchased your Kendall's Spavin Cure by the half dozen bottles. I would like prices in larger quantity. I think it is one of the best liniments on earth. I have used it on my stables for three years.

Yours truly, CHAS. A. SNYDER.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., November 5, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Dear Sirs: I desire to give you testimonial of my great opinion of your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have used it for Lameness, Stiff Joints, and Spavine, and I have found it a sure cure. I cordially recommend it to all horsemen.

Yours truly, A. H. CHASEY,
Manager Troy Laundry Stables.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

EAST WINTON COUNTY, OHIO, Dec. 19, 1888.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.
Gents: I feel it my duty to say what I have done with your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I have cured twenty-five horses that had swelling, ten of Ring Bone, nine afflicted with Big Head and seven of Big Jaw. Since I have had one of your books and followed the directions, I have never lost a case of any kind.

Yours truly, ANDREW TURNER,
Horse Doctor.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

Price \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Kenosha Falls, Wt.

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Ladies, have you seen our stock of Millinery this season? It is perfectly irresistible. If you don't wish to buy from us don't come to look at it, because once you see it you are sure to buy. And the prices! Don't forget that they are better—that is, for the same price you get better value than anywhere else. Miss SMITH will suit you in style.

CARPETS.

Owing to the very large sales in our Carpet Department this season, we have a number of ends ranging in length from 5 yards to 35 yards, in Brussels, Tapestry, Wool, Union and Hemp. These are all marked at a bargain to clear. If you are in need of Carpets you should see them.

HATS

Our Hats for Men and Boys are stylish, neat and cheap. Being imported direct they are extra value. We commence Mens' Soft Hats at 50 cents, and Boys' Soft Hats at 25 cents. Men's Hard Hats from \$1 up. New and pretty styles in Boys' Hats just to hand.

CLOTHING.

We are headquarters for Men's Clothing. We are headquarters for Boys' Clothing. We can sell you clothing ready-made or can make it to your order. Don't buy without seeing our stock. Mr. JAMES WALTERS, cutter.

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We give you better value than any house in Napanee!

We sell you only goods that are reliable!

IT IS TO YOUR INTEREST TO TRADE WITH US.
WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

Robinson & Co.,

The Deseronto will convey passengers from Deseronto to Napanee on Friday, May 16th, to allow the seeing of "Leo, the Royal Cadet," and return after the show is over.

NOT GUILTY.—This play will be repeated for the benefit of the Napanee cricket club about the 26th inst.

THE DOUBLE TRACK.—Work has begun on the double track, west of the Napanee station. The semaphore has been located farther south and a siding is being laid.

EASTERN METHODIST CHURCH.—Rev. A. Wilson, B. A., of Belleville, occupied the pulpit of this church on Sabbath last both morning and evening, preaching two rare and excellent sermons. The congregation in the evening was large. The pastor Rev. A. B. Chambers will occupy the pulpit next Sabbath, both morning and evening.

B. OF Q. AND L. O. NAVIGATION CO.—We direct the attention of our readers to the advertisements of the Str. Norseman and Hero which will be found in this issue. The Hero runs from Deseronto to Picton and Kingston every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7.30 a.m. On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays only, she leaves Belleville. The boat leaves Kingston daily at 3.30 p.m.; every comfort for passengers. The Norseman leaves Cobourg at 7.30 a.m. for Charlotte, calling at Port Hope, at which places she connects with all lines of railways leaving those points. She leaves Charlotte daily at 11 a.m., except Tuesday at 9 p.m. and Saturday at 4 p.m. On Saturday night she runs to Belleville via Murray Canal, leaving there on Sunday at midnight. Freight from bay ports via Hero at special rates and all freight carefully handled. Good passenger accommodation and every attention paid.

DOMINION DAY.—On Friday last a public meeting of merchants and citizens was held in the town hall for the purpose of considering the advisability of holding a demonstration in town on July 1st and 2nd. A committee composed of Messrs. Aylsworth, Rose, Carson, McAlister and J. M. Robinson was appointed to confer with the Driving Park Committee and report at an adjourned meeting on Wednesday evening. At the adjourned meeting the committee reported recommending that a grand citizens demonstration be held on July 1st, on the grounds of the Napanee Driving Park Association, and that the matter be referred to a committee composed of Messrs. R. H. Potter, T. G. Davis, J. Aylsworth, J. S. Boyes, J. H. Madden, J. F. McAlister, W. A. Rose, W. Duxee, Thos. E. Anderson, R. P. Lahey, B. Madden, T. D. Pruyn, W. Burns, R. A. Leonard, E. H. Baines, W. Boyle, J. H. Downey, T. S. Henry, J. W. Robinson, J. Carson, J. H. Hulett, Capt. Holmes and E. S. Lapin, with power to act. The report was adopted, after which the meeting adjourned. The committee met and appointed a committee to strike the standing committees, and report at a meeting of the general committee to be held in the council chamber on Friday evening at 7.30.

Jamieson Bakery.

This establishment has now entered on its eighteenth year. Mr. Jamieson feels it his duty to tender his thanks to his customers for the liberal patronage extended to him during that time. His aim will be as heretofore, to use the best article of flour that can be obtained, and in so doing, he will be able to furnish the best quality of bread. Special attention is given to wedding cakes and the restaurant department. His confectionery will always be fresh and of a superior quality.

First-class Horses.

It is needless to comment upon the characteristics of the thoroughbred Kentucky stallion and race-horse, War Cry, owned by R. H. Potter, of Napanee, for he is too well and favorably known throughout the county to require it. He is a rich chestnut color, stands 15 hands 3 inches high, and weighs 1150 lbs. Season service \$10, paid at end of season; to insure \$15, single service \$8 to be paid at time of service. Two mares the property of one owner \$26 if both proves with foal; if only one proves with foal \$15.

To the Editor of THE EXPRESS:

Sir, Permit me to return my thanks to the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company for the prompt and satisfactory way in which my claim for damage by fire, which occurred on the 23rd April, has been satisfied; and further to say to my brother farmers, I take pleasure

DISTRICT NEWS.

On Saturday a well-known hotel proprietor met a farmer's wife from Sunbury. She was carrying a short piece of old rope. The hotel man asked what she wanted it for. "Faith," said the good lady, "bits of rope come in handy always. The last time we were driven home, I had to use my 'garther' to tie up a broken shaft!" Exit hotel proprietor.

What might have proved a fatal accident had it not been for the presence of mind of two young ladies, happened in the bay near the Royal Military College, Kingston, on Saturday afternoon. It appears that two cadets were out sailing in a canoe, when on a sudden a squall struck the craft, capsizing her, and before the occupants had time to realize it they were struggling for dear life in the water. The two young ladies in question, Misses Violet Johnston and Etta O'Donnell, who were in a row boat some distance off, fortunately witnessed the capsizing and immediately rowed to the scene of the accident, where after not a little difficulty, they succeeded in rescuing both unfortunates. As can readily be imagined the water was anything but warm and both gentlemen when rescued were thoroughly chilled, as well as being quite exhausted. Had the plucky young ladies not been in the neighborhood at the time of the upset there is no saying what might have been the result.

—Get your tickets for "Leo." Don't wait as the house will be crowded.

"MANY MEN, MANY MINDS" but all men and all minds agree as to the merits of Burdock Pills, small and sugar coated.

Town Council.

COUNCIL CHAMBER,
Napanee, May 5, 1890.

Council met in regular session. All the members present.

A petition asking for a remission of taxes was referred to the Finance Committee.

Petitions for a drain on the north side of Dundas street; for the construction of a new walk on East street, south of Bridge; an extension of the drain on the north side of Dundas street from Richard street east; for the opening of Robinson street to Isabella; and regarding the sewer asked for on Bridge street were referred to the Street Committee.

A communication from the Police Magistrate regarding his office was laid over till next session.

A communication from Ed. N. Brown regarding damages on the street by his horse becoming frightened at the blast car, was referred to the committee on Fire, Water and Gas.

Mr. Forward presented several tax bills, stating there were several errors in taxes against the Cartwright estate. Referred to the Finance Committee.

A communication was read from W. D. Andrews, regarding rules for the rescuing of drowning persons. Referred to the Chief of Police.

A communication was read from the town solicitor, giving an opinion as to the changing of the water mains.

The Treasurer's report was presented, showing receipts \$18,484.58; disbursements \$15,543.79; balance on hand, \$2,940.72. Filed.

The Street Committee presented pay list No. 6, amounting to \$82.20. Adopted.

The Market Committee reported that Thos. Trimble had vacated his stall in the market. Adopted.

The Poor and Sanitary Committee reported an expenditure of \$10, with balance of \$13.47 on hand.

The case of Mrs. Harrison was referred to the Poor and Sanitary Committee.

A by-law was passed appointing a court of revision.

Two accounts for services to pauper children were referred to the Poor and Sanitary Committee.

An account from the G. N. W. Tel. Co. was referred to the Police Committee.

The Street Committee was instructed to advertise for tenders for the supplying of lumber for sidewalks.

Several accounts were presented, after which the council adjourned.

—The Kingston, Napanee & Western Railway will wait over for "Leo, the Royal Cadet" on May 16th.

PERSONAL.

—Miss Eva Huff has been very ill this week.

—P. J. Hogan, Erinville, has removed to San Francisco.

CLOTHING.

We are headquarters for Men's Clothing. We are headquarters for Boys' Clothing. We can sell you clothing ready-made or can make it to your order. Don't buy without seeing our stock. Mr. JAMES WALTERS, cutter.

We have the Largest Stock in Napanee!

We give you better value than any house in Napanee!

We sell you only goods that are reliable!

IT IS TO YOUR INTEREST TO TRADE WITH US.
WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

Robinson & Co.,

(Successors to Downey & Co.)

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAY 9, 1890

Marriage Licenses

Issued by (Eugene Hinchel) Clerk, (application strictly private and confidential.)

Canfield Shorey

Agent of Marriage Licenses, Camden East, Ont.

NOTICE.

Subscribers to the EXPRESS will please take notice that all outstanding subscriptions and all job printing and advertising from Jan. 1st, 1890, are payable to the new proprietors,

POLLARD & McLAUGHLIN.

Mr. W. A. Rockwell is fitting up his piano rooms.

Vance is getting his Little World ready for the season's trip.

R. Light & Son received two batteaus of lumber this week.

Detlor & Fullerton have had trees set out at the side of the Medical Hall.

No. 6 Co. 17th Batt. will meet for drill in the Town Hall on Monday evening.

Mr. Christie has moved to the island. Mr. Dingman will be there next week.

Mr. Alex. Armstrong has opened a paint shop in the old German carriage factory.

A leak has been discovered in the water mains laid last fall. They are being repaired.

Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. passed through town on Wednesday morning en route to Kingston.

Wanted at the Paisley House immediately two dining room girls and two housemaids.

We call attention to the advertisement of Thos. Jamieson which will be found in another column.

Look at the new styles in millinery in Slaven's advertisement. Miss Shannon is the popular milliner.

There was quite a heavy frost on Wednesday night. The ground was quite hard the following morning.

Leo, the Royal Cadet, will pack the opera house on Friday, May 10th. It is a great treat. Wait for it.

"Leo, the Royal Cadet," will be here in the opera hall Friday evening, May 10th.

REMOVED. Mr. E. A. Connolly has removed his office to room No. 1 in the Warner block.

COURT OF REVISION.—The court of revision for the township of North Fredericksburgh will be held on Monday, May 20th.

ROYAL HAND BELL RINGERS. The Royal Hand Bell Ringers, of London, Eng. have been engaged to appear in the opera house on the evening of the 23rd.

CHEESE BOARD.—The first meeting of the Dairymen's Board of Trade for the season will be held in the Council Chamber on Saturday, May 10th, at 2 p.m.

WESTERN METHODIST CHURCH.—On Sunday evening next Rev. C. O. Johnston will take for his subject "Why ministers will not meet secularists in public debate."

UNION LOVE FEAST.—A union love feast and sacrament led by Rev. C. O. Johnston and A. B. Chambers will be held in the Western Methodist church on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock.

A LANDMARK GONE. What has for years been known as the old custom house is now no more. It has been torn down and excavations have begun for the erection of Mr. Thomson's new residence.

COURT OF REVISION.—A court of revision has been appointed by the council composed of T. G. Carscallen, E. S. Lapum, J. Carson, T. Jamieson and S. C. Warner. The court will meet on Friday, May 30th at 10 a.m.

SALUTE.—On Wednesday evening last upon the arrival of the train from the east, Mr. J. P. Hanley had for signals placed up the track and when the train moved off a salute was fired in honor of the bridal party, which was on board.

JUBILEE SINGERS.—The Sabbath school of the Western Methodist church will be reopened this (Friday) evening by a grand concert given by the Jubilee Singers. This company has been singing for several nights in Kingston and were well received. Admission ten cents.

HORSES.—The imported Suffolk Punch stallion "The Palmer" owned by John Carson, Kingston, is making a tour of the county. This horse was imported from England, where it stood on the farm of the late Prince Leopold as a stock horse, and has proved himself a sure foot getter. He was a prizewinner at the great horse show in England, and has carried off several first prizes and medals in Canada. See advt.

A NEW WAY TO BUY EGGS. For some little time Mr. Edward Hayes has been engaged in purchasing eggs for Mr. Fred Paul. On Tuesday of last week Mr. Paul

act. The report was adopted, after which the meeting adjourned. The committee met and appointed a committee to strike the standing committees, and report at a meeting of the general committee to be held in the council chamber on Friday evening at 7.30.

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To the Editor of THE EXPRESS:

Sir, Permit me to return my thanks to the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company for the prompt and satisfactory way in which my claim for damage by fire, which occurred on the 23rd April, has been satisfied, and further to say to my brother farmers, I take pleasure in recommending the said Company to them as safe and also prompt in paying its losses. Yours truly,

April 26th, 1890. MANLY JONES.

"The Royal Cadet" plan will be opened on Monday, May 12th, at 9 a.m. sharp.

Matrimonial.

HERRINGTON-TILLEY.

Never has there been a larger gathering in the Western Methodist church than that which met on Wednesday afternoon last, for every available seat was occupied and many were compelled to stand. The occasion was the marriage of Mr. W. S. Herrington, of the firm of Herrington & Warner, Barristers &c. to Miss Marie M. Tilley. The altar and pulpit, were most handsomely decorated with flowers, the work having been done by the young people of the church. Mr. A. N. Jewell officiated as organist and played several selections during the arrival of the guests and groom. Precisely at three o'clock the bridal party arrived. The bride was given away by Dr. G. W. Edwards, uncle of the bride. Mr. J. W. McElroy, of Richmond, Catleton Co. acted as bridesgroom, while the bride was assisted by her twin sister Maggie. The ceremony was conducted by Rev. C. O. Johnston assisted by Rev. James Gardiner D.D. of Belleville, uncle of the bride. After the ceremony the party and a large number of their most intimate friends returned to the home of the bride's mother where refreshments were partaken of, after which the newly married couple left by the evening train for a trip through western Ontario, bearing with them the best wishes for a prosperous life from their scores of friends, and in which THE EXPRESS most heartily joins. The extraordinary number of valuable presents received attested to the high esteem in which both bride and groom are held by their friends.

SHANNON-MCGEE.

On Wednesday afternoon last, at the residence of Mr. W. A. Taylor, Robinson street, Napanee, Mr. C. F. Shannon was married to Miss Catherine A. McGee. The ceremony was performed by Rev. S. Card in a most quiet manner. The couple left by the evening train for the west bearing good wishes from their many friends. The groom has many warm friends in town, who have been won by his amiability and gentlemanly deportment. Of the bride we know but little, but among her friends she is a favorite. We join in wishing them all the good wishes for a happy and prosperous life.

Mechanics Institute.

On Monday evening last the annual meeting of the Mechanics Institute of this town was held in the Institute room. The attendance was good—larger than has been the case for some years past. The whole

of Mr. Forward presented several tax bills, stating there were several errors in taxes against the Cartwright estate. Referred to the Finance Committee.

A communication was read from W. D. Andrews, regarding rules for the rescuing of drowning persons. Referred to the Chief of Police.

A communication was read from the town solicitor, giving an opinion as to the changing of the water mains.

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PERSONAL.

—Miss Eva Huff has been very ill this week.

—P. J. Hogan, Erinville, has removed to San Francisco.

—Mr. Chas. Harrington, of Wellington, was in town this week.

—Mr. J. E. Gardiner, of the Bell Telephone Co. was in town this week.

—Mrs. W. D. Madden left on Monday for Chicago to pay a visit to her sister, Mrs. Wilder.

—A. W. Hepburn, Picton, has qualified as a marine captain, and has received a certificate.

—Rev. Father Kelly left on the Cape Vincent boat Monday afternoon en route for Ireland on a visit.

—Dr. Roome, M.P. for Midland, accompanied T. Wilson from Ottawa on Friday last, and spent Sunday as his guest.

—Mr. Chester C. Pierce, of Gananoque, has been in town this week, organizing a lodge of the Knights of S. F. I.

—Mrs. Dr. Easles and her son Ted, of Belleville, are spending the week with her mother Mrs. Warner, John street.

—Mr. O. R. Laidly, G. T. R. operator, who has been confined to his room during the past two weeks by illness, is recovering.

—Mr. Rudd Perry, of the firm of Warner & Perry, merchants, Lindsay, is home for a few days with his family this week.

—Alex. McVene, Esq., a retired manufacturer of Dresden, formerly of Yarker, is spending a few days with his many friends in this county.

—W. D. Card passed his first intermediate examination very successfully this week at Oswego Hall, Toronto. He is well up in the list of successful candidates. We extend our congratulations.

—Rev. A. B. Chambers, of Tamworth last Sabbath, held a funeral service, Brooklyn, I. T. Trevell, Oshawa, Vt.; J. Carson, Kingston; W. W. Wilson, Williamsport, N.Y.; H. B. Hunt, Denver, Col.; G. H. Allen, Peterboro; M. L. Arow, Akron, O. are registered at the Campbell House this week.

BORN.

SHEPPARD.—At Napanee, April 16th, the wife of Mr. Fred Sheppard, of a son.

MARRIED.

NELSON.—DAVE.—At Napanee, on the 7th inst. Mr. J. H. Nelson to Miss Hannah Dave, both of Napanee.

SHANNON—MCGEE.—At Napanee, on May 7th, by Rev. S. Card, at the residence of Mr. Wm. A. Taylor, Mr. C. F. Shannon to Miss Catherine A. McGee, both of Napanee.

HERRINGTON—TILLEY.—At the Western Methodist Church, Napanee, on Wednesday, May 7th, by Rev. C. O. Johnston, assisted by Rev. James Gardiner, D.D., of Belleville, uncle of the bride, Mr. Walter S. Herrington, of the firm of Herrington & Warner, barristers, to Miss Marie M. daughter of the late William Tilley, both of Napanee.

DIED.

LANE.—At Newburgh, on the 26th inst., Mr. E. O. Lane, aged 70 years.

RENDLE.—At Napanee, on Friday, May 2nd, Geo. W. Rendle, aged 8 months and 9 days.

PERRY.—At Napanee, on the 7th inst. Edna, infant daughter of Wm. Perry, aged 1 yr 1 mo.

SAGER.—At Napanee, on Friday, May 2nd, Sarah M. Sager, wife of Alexander Black, aged 75 years.

WELLS.—At Napanee, on Thursday, May 1st, 1890, the infant son of Sidney Wells, aged 6 mos.

WELLS.—At Napanee, on Wednesday, 7th inst. Ellen, wife of Sidney Wells, aged 29 years and 9 months.

WAGAR.—At 2nd con. Tyndinaga, on Monday, May 3rd, George Albert Waggar, son of George P. Waggar, of Richmond, aged 27 years, 8 months

THE CANNIBALS OF AUSTRALIA.

A Race that Lives Upon Worms, Grub and Lizards, and Men Occasionally.

Upon the whole, life among the northern Australians could hardly be desirable on any terms, and on their own it seems not acceptable. Their religion is a fear, their existence a series of escapes from starvation and homicide, their morality a mere tribal obligation the most elementary fealties, their polity an ultimatum of the principle that might makes right within the tribe as well as without: a despotism of the strong hand tempered by cunning. In the society of these children of nature certain persons skilled in Devil-devil, as they call the invocation of their supreme demon, and certain old ladies accomplished in catering to their simple appetite for human flesh, are the ruling influences. They are all cannibals, as opportunity offers; and in default of enemies to eat they will sometimes eat their friends; they will even eat their children, though this is exceptional. Otherwise, they live mostly upon poisonous roots, which have to be carefully prepared; upon worms and grubs; upon snakes and lizards; and upon such birds and beasts as they can kill, though they are not good hunters and are poorly weaponed for the chase. They go naked, and almost houseless a shelter of boughs is their conception of a house. After four years among them, and the bestowal of inestimable benefits in tobacco, Mr. Lumholtz could not flatter himself that he had ever succeeded in appealing to any sentiment but fear in them; they did not kill him because they imagined him an adept in Devil-devil, and because they were afraid of the Baby of the Gun, as they called his revolver; but they would not have eaten him, because they had found that, upon the whole white men did not agree with them. In spite of their fears they had accessions of treachery in which they longed so much to kill him that it was never safe to let them get behind him; and apparently no kindness could win them to affection. On such conditions life began to be for him at moments the poor possession that it seemed to them; and he experienced a deep despondency, mixed with indifference, from which he had to pull himself together with strong effort of the will at last, in order to escape from the physical miasm of their most miserable existence. They were children, and bad children, with no lovable traits that he could discover, and cruel and filthy in their ignorance. In spite of their abominable customs and their squalid conditions, the life of the open air and of the woods and hills is so wholesome that fine physical types are not rare; and in this fact there might be some hope for the race, if it met the least justice in contact with the whites. But on the frontiers, says Mr. Lumholtz, "any savage discovered by the white men runs the risk of being shot. Poison was laid in the way of the blacks once when I was in Queensland. . . . A squatter . . . shot all the men on his run because they were cattle-killers, the women because they gave birth to cattle-killers, and the children because they would in time become cattle-killers." The blacks show the curious readiness of our own Indians to merge the tribal fealty in an allegiance to government when employed as police, and are murderously destructive when used against their own race, as they commonly are in Australia. Mr. Lumholtz feels that their complete extinction is only a question of time; and little as he could like them, he denounces with abhorrence the atrocious injustice with which they are treated by the English law as well as the English lawlessness.—Harper's Magazine for May.

A TRIBUTE TO A SURGEON.

A Physician Who Saved the Lives of Stanley and His White Followers.

With the eloquent brevity of a soldier, Lieutenant Stairs, at the meeting of the Irish Graduates' Association, condensed into a few words a very high eulogium on Surgeon Parke, of the Stanley expedition, which we cannot forbear reproducing. He said "he considered that Parke had saved the life of every white man in the expedition, that he had saved his (Lieutenant Stairs') life, and that he had saved Stanley's life twice." The medical profession comes in for much banter and sometimes for deliberate disparagement from ungracious or foolish people; but when one of its members alone can be so credited, as Surgeon Parke is credited in these words of Lieutenant Stairs, we can afford to let satire and ungraciousness do their worst. If what Lieutenant Stairs says be true—and no one who heard him could have any doubt about it—it follows that a great and historical achievement would have been turned into a grave and tragical disaster but for the skill and care of its medical officer.—[London

LAHEY & MCKENTY

ARE SHOWING

Bargain Lines in Dress Goods,

New Trimming Silks and Ribbons,

Kid Gloves, Best Value in the trade,

Something New in Parasols,

The Latest Things in Art Muslins,

New Clothing for Men,

New Clothing for Boys.

See them at "THE POPULAR DRY GOODS HOUSE."

LAHEY & MCKENTY

1890

SPRING.

1890

When an intelligent farmer wants to purchase an implement of any kind the first question that naturally arises in his mind is, "Where can I get the best?" as a poor implement is dear at any price.

"The Napanee Agricultural Works"

Have solved the question for the farmers of these counties by manufacturing for the season of 1890,

100 Single Mowers, 50 Single Reapers, 10 Combined Reapers, 40

Horse Rakes, 75 Corn Cultivators, 18 Straw Cutters, 100 Dominion Plows,

50 2 mould-board Gang Plows, 20 Two-horse Cultivators,

besides Wind Mills, Harrows, Rollers, etc., which we warrant each the best of their kind. Our Single Reaper has been greatly improved, and will be found the best in the world. We have attached a Pea Harvester to our Single Mower at a cost of \$15, which will harvest peas as easily as mowing hay. This is something new. Call and examine.

Right here let me say: Buy home make when you can get a good article. The money circulates

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NOTICE—THE
Annual General Meeting
of the Shareholders of the Napanee Water and Electric Light Company, will be held at the company's office in Napanee, on FRIDAY, the 6th day of May instant, at 1 o'clock P.M.
H. T. FORWARD,
Napanee, May 1st, 1890. 225 Secretary.

To the Free and Independent Electors of the County of Lennox & Addington,—Greeting,
GENTLEMEN,

The time is rapidly approaching when you will be called upon to exercise the right of franchise in connection with the election of the Legislature of Ontario of a candidate to represent you in the Seventh Parliament thereof.—This is necessary. Still there are other rights equally necessary and which should not be neglected by any citizen of the county aforesaid, and that is the right to purchase **BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c.** at a place where you are sure to get good value for your money.

Now, I am a candidate for the supplying of your needs in these lines, and though I cannot call upon you individually, trust that may not prevent any from calling upon me. I am liberal—very liberal—and my platform is large enough to hold all comers. My platform is the whole length of the shop,—and a part of the sidewalk, (outside of course.) It contains numerous planks; and it contains strong planks—planks, too, which should contain everybody who has an interest in purchasing—especially from me—and I certainly (and in all seriousness) think you will make a mistake if you do not stand on my platform and purchase from me, and I am more than confident that if you favor me with a call I can, and will "Boot you out," in short order (not, of course, according to the London Rules,) but according to the platform on which I stand, viz :

LANEY & McKENIT

1890 SPRING. 1890

When an intelligent farmer wants to purchase an implement of any kind the first question that naturally arises in his mind is, "Where can I get the best?" as a poor implement is dear at any price.

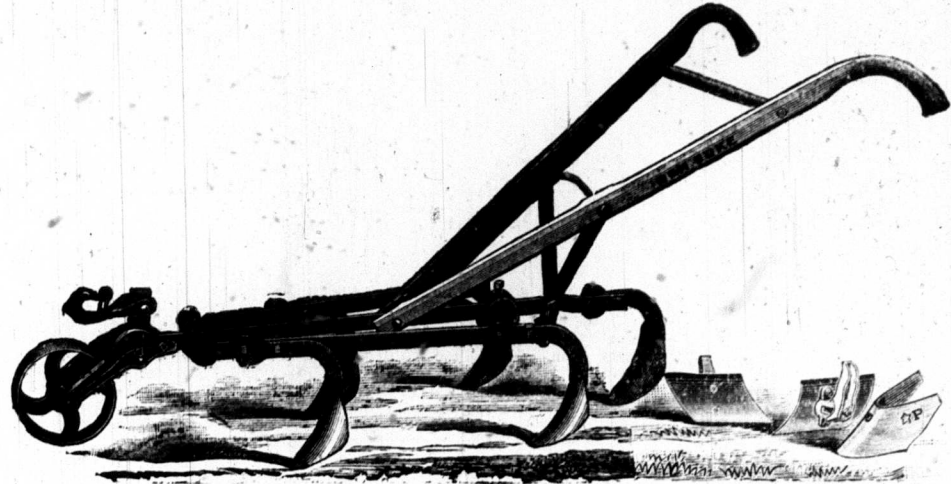
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100 Single Mowers, 50 Single Reapers, 10 Combined Reapers, 40 Horse Rakes, 75 Corn Cultivators, 18 Straw Cutters, 100 Dominion Plows, 50 2 mould-board Gang Plows, 20 Two-horse Cultivators,

besides Wind Mills, Harrows, Rollers, etc., which we warrant each the best of their kind. Our Single Reaper has been greatly improved, and will be found the best in the world. We have attached a Rea Harvester to our Single Mower at a cost of \$15, which will harvest peas as easily as mowing hay. This is something new. Call and examine.

Right here let me say: Buy home make when you can get a good article. The money circulates in your own county. Buy a foreign make and you send the money away, and then blame the government because money is not in circulation at home. You might as well expect an empty bag to stand upright. I want the farmers to remember that there would be in circulation in these counties \$100,000 to-day more than there is but for this practice of buying machines made away from home. I have more to say, but postpone until next issue.



In Corn Cultivators We have a splendid variety, of which we shall speak hereafter. Bear us in mind when in need of any of the above, and remember it is the best policy to **BUY AT HOME.**

JOHN HERRING.

THE BIG MILL
NAPANEE.

R. J. DAFOE
has on hand at all times and at the lowest prices,
Flour and Feed, Cornmeal and Oatmeal,
QUALITY GUARANTEED.
—TRY THE—
LILY WHITE

A Danger Signal.

A Cold in the Head may be aptly termed a danger signal warning you that if neglected that dangerous and disagreeable disease, Catarrh, is sure to follow, perhaps leading to Consumption and the grave. At no season of the year is Cold in the Head more prevalent than during the Spring months, and at no other season do the people of this country suffer more generally from Catarrh, with all its disagreeable and annoying effects. Do not for an instant neglect either of these troubles, but apply **NASAL BALM**, the only remedy that will give instant relief and effect a permanent cure. The following testimonials from anxious thousands in our possession bear witness to its sterling merit:

Alexander Burns, Sudbury, Ont., says: I may state that I have been affected with Catarrh seven or eight years, and it was attended by consequent symptoms, such as foul breath, constant dropping in the throat, hawking and spitting, partial deafness, ringing in the ears, and sickening pains in the head directly over either eye. I have used powders and douches, but all to no effect, the only result arising from the use of such was temporary relief, followed by the usual symptoms in a more aggravated form. The results arising from the use of **Nasal Balm**: Sweet breath, stoppage of the droppings into the throat, consequently less hawking and spitting, clearness of hearing, and not once since I began its use have I had pain in the

T. D. D. Lloyd, 8 Clarence street, Toronto, says: I wish here to testify to the unequalled healing powers of your **Nasal Balm**. I have been troubled for three years by what the doctors call post nasal catarrh, and have tried everything in the city that could be obtained, in the shape of catarrh cures, and found no permanent relief from any of them. My friend, one day advised me to try your **Nasal Balm**, and I find that even one bottle has done me more good than all the medicines put together that I have persecuted myself with before. I was very much troubled with spitting and hawking, especially in the morning, so much so that my throat was continually in a raw condition, but I am now beginning to know what it is to be able to speak freely. I shall not fail to

To the Free and Independent Electors of the County of Lennox & Addington.—Greeting,

GENTLEMEN,

The time is rapidly approaching when you will be called upon to exercise the right of franchise in connection with the election of the Legislature of Ontario or a candidate to represent you in the Seventh Parliament thereof.—This is necessary. Still there are other rights equally necessary and which should not be neglected by any citizen of the county aforesaid, and that is the right to purchase **BOOTS, SHOES, TRUNKS, VALISES, &c., &c.** at a place where you are sure to get good value for your money.

Now, I am a candidate for the supplying of your needs in these lines, and though I cannot call upon you individually, trust that may not prevent any from calling upon me. I am liberal—very liberal—and my platform is large enough to hold all comers. My platform is the whole length of the shop,—and a part of the sidewalk, (outside of course.) It contains numerous planks: and it contains strong planks—planks, too, which should contain everybody who has an interest in purchasing—especially from me—and I certainly (and in all seriousness) think you will make a mistake if you do not stand on my platform and purchase from me, and I am more than confident that if you favor me with a call I can, and will ("Boot you out," in short order (not of course, according to the London Rules,) but according to the platform on which I stand, viz:

Low Prices.
Cash Sales.
Equal Rights.
Square Dealing.
No misrepresentation
And Courtesy to all.

J. W. Anderson



M. STORMS, Groceries

MOSCOW

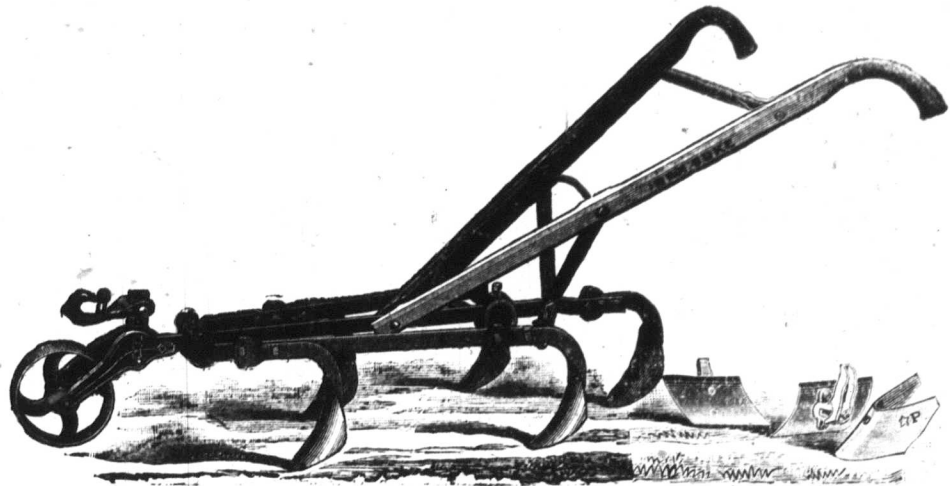
Has had over forty years in the undertaking business in the county, and can turn out work equal to any in the Dominion.

A large stock of Coffins, Caskets, Robes, Crape Gloves and Badges, constantly on hand, and a solid and reasonable prices.

I also make a specialty of Embalming, giving this department my personal attention, thus removing all risk unpleasant odor or any change in color.

First-class hearses free of charge, will attend all funerals. 7001V MILES STORMS

FREE Solid Gold Watch sold for \$100, until lately, best \$50 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted. Heavy solid Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. One Person in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples, as well as the watch, we send **FREE**, and after you have kept them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the Watch and Samples. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address **Johnson & Co., Box 512, Portland, Maine.**



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Flour and Feed, Cornmeal and Oatmeal,

QUALITY GUARANTEED.

TRY THE

LILY WHITE

brand of Western Flour, which may be had only of J. F. Smith, Michael Davern, Madden Bros., Fred Paul, E. Hemstreet, Hy. Douglas, and at headquarters, the Big Mill.

Gristing of all Kinds

on the shortest notice. Cash paid for all kinds of grain. 17y

J. F. SMITH

IS SELLING

FRESH TEAS, CANNED TOMATOES, CANNED CORN, EVAPORATED APPLES.

at prices to suit the times.

Sugars, Yellow, Raw, White. FLOUR and FEED all at the lowest prices.

Call and see for yourselves,

J. F. SMITH.

Brisco House Block, Napa nee. 51y

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T. D. D. Lloyd, 8 Clarence street, Toronto, says: I wish here to testify to the unequalled healing powers of your Nasal Balm. I have been troubled for three years by what the doctors call post nasal catarrh, and have tried everything in the city that could be obtained, in the shape of catarrh cures, and found no permanent relief from any of them. One day advised me to try your Nasal Balm, and I find that even one bottle has done me more good than all the medicines put together that I have persecuted myself with before. I was very much troubled with spitting and hawking, especially in the morning, so much so that my throat was continually in a raw condition, but I am now beginning to know what it is to be able to speak freely. I shall not fail to recommend it to any of my friends suffering from the like disease.

Nasal Balm

INSTANTLY RELIEVES

Cold in the head

Nasal Balm

POSITIVELY CURES

Catarrh.

A. W. Mallory, Mallorytown, Ont., says: My daughter suffered for years from a most distressing and annoying Catarrh. Her case was under the treatment of eminent physicians in the United States and Canada. Two months use of Nasal Balm has had more beneficial effects than all former treatments combined.

L. D. Dion, Dept. Railways and Canals, Ottawa, says: I am very glad to give you today the testimony that Nasal Balm has completely cured my catarrh, from which I suffered for nearly three years.

D. Derbyshire, Mayor of Brockville and president of the Ontario Creamery Association, says: Nasal Balm beats the world for Catarrh and Cold in the head. In my own case it effected relief from the first application.

Isaac Waterman, Inperial Oil Company, Peoria, Ont., says: Nasal Balm gave me the most perfect satisfaction of any medicine I ever used for Cold in the Head. I found it easy to use, quick in giving relief, and effect a complete cure in a couple of hours.

If Nasal Balm is not kept in stock by your dealer it will be sent postpaid on receipt of price 50 cents for small and \$1 for large size bottles by addressing:

17:deow

FULFORD & CO., Brockville Ont.

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Men to take orders for Nursery Stock, on Salary or Commission. I can make a successful

Salesman

of any one who will work and follow my instructions. Will furnish handsome outfit free, and pay your salary or commission every week. Write for terms at once.

E. O. GRAHAM, Nurseryman, Toronto, Ont. 191

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One of the best eyes in the world. Our facilities are unequalled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send a **FREE PERSON** in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do is return to us the coupon shown in the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fifth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from \$25 to \$100 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 540, PORTLAND, MAINE.